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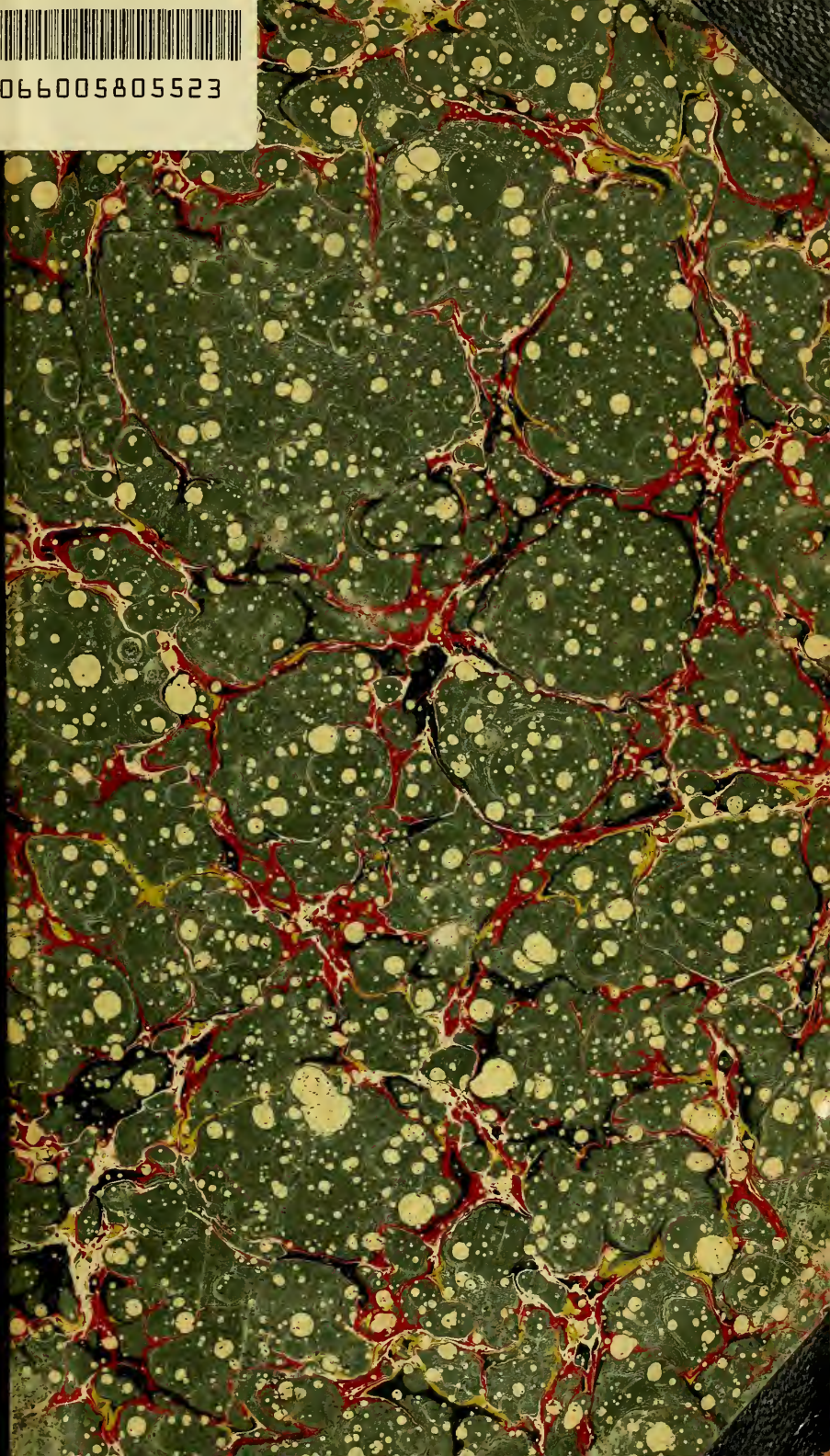

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OF THE

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FOR

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SAMUEL BOWLES & COMPANY, PRINTERS,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

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ADDRESS.

BY DR. GEORGE B. LORING, OF SALEM.

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Society:

I have returned with new pleasure to my annual service of addressing the farmers of this Commonwealth. Hitherto I have dealt chiefly with abstract subjects connected with Agriculture—the duty and importance of Agricultural Societies—the Social and Civil Condition of the Farmer—New England Farming—Agricultural Education. Having done this, I now propose to deal in successive addresses with the specific points of interest which are connected with the business of farming—with crops—with cattle—with manures—with drainage—with soils—with cultivation; for I deem a careful investigation of these topics to be fully as important to the Agricultural Societies in our State, fully as worthy of the thought of the scholar, and the rhetoric of the orator, and fully as useful to the farmer as can be any abstruse discourse upon the civil, or moral, or financial, or political relations of Agriculture to the human race.

In selecting the foremost subject of all these that have a bearing more immediately upon the great industry which

we have met to honor, that which lies at the foundation of all farming, that which includes the very first step in Agriculture, I have, of necessity, been led to the consideration of the animals which support us in our business, and are the active force of all husbandry.

Besides, I have regretted with you all, the necessary absence, from most of our exhibitions, of those old friends whose presence has always given the chiefest interest to our shows, who have given them their name, and whose condition tells as nothing else can, the story of soil, and climate, and agriculture. The ravages of a dangerous distemper, which threatened to extend throughout our country, and which nothing but the most energetic and decided measures have succeeded in checking, and I hope removing, have appealed to our prudence; and the public exhibition of cattle, has, for this season, been almost universally suspended. Our thoughts are directed, therefore, more particularly to our cattle; and out of consideration for their misfortunes and our own, I propose to discuss our dumb companions in this world, open as I may be to the charge of repeating a "twice-told tale."

The subjugation of the animal kingdom to the wants and luxuries of man constitutes one of the most interesting chapters in the history of practical human advancement. In the beginning, man was created "to have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle;" and when, by his "first disobedience," he was obliged to resign the enjoyment of reaping the spontaneous productions of the earth for an unequal contest with thorns and thistles, no decree went forth to release the beasts of the field from their predestined bondage. The "bleating flocks" which welcomed

the dawn of creation were sacrificed to furnish the two first human sinners with "coats of skins" after their expulsion from Eden into the chilling influences of the other world; and we are told that the second born on the face of the earth occupied those primeval hours, amid new and oriental luxuriance, as a "keeper of sheep."

From that day to this the production and care of animals adapted to human wants has been one of the most important branches of husbandry. We have no means of judging of the quality of Abel's sheep, "of the firstlings of his flock, and of the fat thereof." We only learn of Jacob's herds that they were "ring-streaked and speckled," and amidst all the elevation of Taurus, the bull, into the heavenly constellations, of Apis into the catalogue of heathen deities; amidst the poetic fancies which created the white bull of Europa, and adorned the ancient gateways and arches with the gaunt forms of stately oxen, and gave the name Boöpis (ox-eyed) to the fairest goddess, and filled the classic song of Virgil with the voices of thronging cattle, and gave to the English poet the subdued and quiet picture, as

"The lowing herd, winds slowly o'er the lea,"

and expressed the climax of luxuriant possession in "the cattle upon a thousand hills;" amidst all this we have never yet learned what skill and practical experience produced the foundation of such pleasing imagery, nor what rural economies guided the earliest farmers in their raising of cattle.

There is, it is true, an old French proverb, "no cattle, no farming; few cattle, poor farming; many cattle, good farming;" and we learn that when Cato, the wise and sa-

gacious Roman, was asked what was the most assured profit rising out of land, made this answer: "To feed stock well." Being asked again what was the next, he answered to feed with moderation; and we can easily imagine the contrast which exists between that aboriginal production of food which the sinewy savage practices as he pursues the still more sinewy cattle across the plain, and even the first dawn of domestication in the management of animals, and the still greater contrast which exists between the wild and flying drover of the pampas, and that calm, and solid, and imperturbable specimen of humanity, who wends his placid way from the valley of the Tees to Smithfield market, realizing, as he follows his rolling and wallowing Short-horns, the truth of the saying,

"Who drives fat oxen should himself be fat."

There is a long interval between "the 500 yoke of oxen" of Job and the stupendous beeves which graze upon the fat pastures of England, bred and reared by rule into an exact estimate of the cost of each "pound of flesh;" and to us who are engaged in farming among all the modern improvements, it is a matter of special interest to know the processes by which the present breeds and races of cattle have been brought to their existing perfection, and how they can be preserved in their best condition. An Ayrshire cow and a Short-horn bullock are by no means the result of accident. They have been produced by the application of the highest and the most intelligent skill, at the hands of the Bakewells, and Parkeses, and Michles, and Collings, under whose treatment, as has been truly said, "the long-legged, slab-sided, ill-bred oxen are metamorphosed into small-boned, quick-fattening Devons and

elephantine Durhams, (Short-horns;) and the common hurdle-backed Norfolk rams become beautiful firkin-bodied Southdowns." We in the United States have the advantage of the experience and products of these distinguished and successful breeders; and it specially becomes us to inquire what advantage we can derive from all that they have done. We must have cattle adapted to our soil and climate, cattle which can be profitably fed, cattle which will make the best return for the labor and produce bestowed upon them.

I am aware that there is no breed of cattle universally adapted to the United States, or even any one State. The valley of the Connecticut or the hills of Berkshire and Essex differ almost as much as the valley of Tees and the highlands of Scotland; and we shall find that in selecting one breed of cattle for each locality, we must be obedient to nature, or nature will take the matter into her own hands, and will bring about a certain conformity between herself and the animals she is to nourish. When I tell you that short-horns have not thriven well in some parts of the New England States, and that Ayrshires have shown too great a disposition to take on fat in the rich pastures of Maryland, owing, I think, to a bad selection of animals, to a great extent, you will understand what I mean by saying that nature will have her way in these things.

Still the necessities and the interest of every community generally control its industry. We may learn from the statistics of Massachusetts cattle husbandry what her people demand most in all the varieties of this branch of farming, large and small, among us. I find in 1855 the number of cows and heifers in this State was 184,008; the

number of oxen and steers was 77,511; the value of the cows and heifers was estimated at $4,892,291; the value of the oxen and steers was $3,246,341; the value of the dairy products of that year, consisting of milk, butter, and cheese, was $2,898,696 28.

In Pennsylvania the number of milch cows is 530,224; of working oxen, 61,527; of other cattle, 562,195.

In New York the number of milch cows is 931,324; of working oxen, 178,909; of other cattle, 767,406. In Georgia the number of milch cows is 334,223; of working oxen, 73,286; of other cattle, 690,019. In Kentucky the number of milch cows is 247,475; of working oxen, 62,-274; of other cattle, 442,763. In Illinois the number of milch cows is 294,671; of working oxen, 76,156; of other cattle, 541,209.

These figures are very significant with regard to the animals most in demand among us. They show the universal importance of the dairy, while they moreover indicate those States in which distance from the market and the low price of pasture lands, combine to render grazing the most convenient, as well as the most profitable branch of farming. In the valleys of the West and South, and in some parts of New England and the Middle States, beef is raised to a profit, every advantage being taken of the best breed of cattle for such a purpose. On the east and on the west, on the north and on the south, in every direction, at the fountain head of our grain crops, before corn has been quadrupled on the original price of the producer by long transportation and by speculation, there where the rich valleys and prairies offer an abundant and cheap sustenance for cattle, and where a propitious climate economizes food and labor, beef is growing as it were

spontaneously, while the more thickly settled and highly cultivated portions of our land can never expect to adopt this as an extensive branch of farming, in competition with more favored spots. It is the dairy, therefore, which occupies the attention of most of our farmers. Every man who owns land keeps a cow. The milk pail is one of the first utensils provided for carrying on the domestic economy. The rich man is never satisfied until his table is furnished with milk and cream from his own favorite animal. The poor man finds his establishment incomplete until he has added a shed for his cow; and his farming is never perfected until he occupies the highway as a pasture, and gleans his winter's store of fodder from the neighboring meadows. Every large farm has its dairy, proportioned to its size and cultivation, and as we look abroad over the most populous and best cultivated portions of our country, it must be apparent to every intelligent observer that he will be a true benefactor to our farming community who will improve the dairy stock of the United States, and bring it to as high a degree of uniformity as possible, making all due allowance for diversities of climate and locality.

We hear a great deal of the "old red stock of New England;" it has many warm admirers; and in the literary devotion of some of its highly intelligent historians and friends, (I had almost said apologists,) it promises to become as classic in the bovine annals as the "old red sandstone" has become in geological pages, under the pen of Hugh Miller. I suppose there is such a breed of cattle, but what it is, and where it originated, I have never found any investigator who could inform me. The first cattle brought into New England were imported in the Charity,

in the care of Mr. Winslow, the agent of the Plymouth Colony, early in the spring of 1623. To what breed they belonged it is impossible to tell; but as a large proportion of the early immigrants were from Devonshire and the south of England, where the Devon cattle were even then popular, and where that breed had long been established, it is very probable that the earliest arrivals here were strongly tinctured with this blood; for the circumstances of our ancestors did not admit of their entering very largely into fancy stock. It is more likely that the animals were purchased as advantageously as possible in the section of country where the travelers debarked. The color of their descendants would indicate that they were Devons, more or less pure.

There is every reason to suppose that the class of animals to which I am referring had their origin as I have suggested, and that in the same manner a larger sized and coarser animal was early found in New York, and a smaller and less thrifty breed, analogous to the Jerseys, were planted in the southern part of Maryland, and are found there to this day.

Whatever may have been its origin, it has really no characteristic left which would recommend it to an intelligent breeder. "The old red stock of New England" is acclimated, it is true; so is the second generation of any imported Short-horn, or Ayrshire, or Jersey; yet the difficulty is, that they are a series of accidents. The Oakes cow, with the fame of which all New England was filled nearly half a century ago, was driven from Randolph, Vermont, to Danvers, Massachusetts, won a high reputation, and left none of her good qualities to her descendants. She is said to have descended from a race of good

milkers, but she failed entirely in transmitting the virtues of her ancestors. And then what must have been the character of New England dairy stock as an average, when a cow, giving 17 quarts of milk per day, and making 484¼ pounds of butter in a year won an imperishable immortality in the history of extraordinary cows! Whatever it may have been then, we know too well what it is now. There is no prevailing type about it. Long-horns, and Short-horns, and no horns; straight backs and crooked; shoulders as compact as those of a Suffolk pig, and shoulders as loose and coarse as the forequarters of a dromedary; fine silky hair, and hair as coarse as bristles; the feel of an air-tight stove, and skins as soft and elastic as wash leather; a heap of offal on the one hand, and that superabundance of flesh nicknamed "sandwich" on the other; pocket editions of cows, and huge folios of oxen grazing side by side in the same family; cows that will give milk the year round, and cows that go dry four or six months out of the twelve, both of one parentage; these constitute the "old red cattle" of New England, which are recommended to our farmers for their special care and attention. There are meritorious animals among them, it is true; it would be extraordinary were there not. But let any man undertake to collect a herd of twenty cows of superior quality out of this great New England family, and how long do you suppose it will take him to do it? As I have said, the good ones are the exceptions; they are the fortunate accidents; and although there may be in those animals—some of them—a basis for a good native stock of our own, still I confess that I consider the furthest remove from them the best position to gain with any prospect of uniformity and superior excellence. The

observation of every man of experience will teach him this. Wherever in New England, or, in fact, in the United States, you may find a locality famous for good cattle, the high quality of that stock has come from some pure importation. More than fifty years ago, Mr. John Vaughan, a liberal and intelligent gentleman, who conceived that England, without Priestly, was no place for a Christian to live in, followed that great philosopher and divine in his flight to our shores, and settled on the banks of the Kennebec. He imported the Durham cattle of that day, the improved Short-horns of ours: and you may find to this day, grazing in the valley of that river, a large, thrifty, quick-growing, solid, massive breed of cattle, the indigenous Short-horns of that region: indigenous, because they have become adapted through generations to that soil and climate, and are now among the most profitable products of the State. Go to Portsmouth and the surrounding towns, and you will find cattle of similar quality and description, the fruits of the more recent importation of Colonel Pierce, a native stock now, but possessing certain characteristics which they never lose, either in succeeding generations, or in various families. An importation into the valley of the Connecticut, by the late Mr. Williams, whose herd has been transmitted to as much judgment and skill and intelligence as can be found even in the old country, has stamped the stock of this section with points of value seldom equaled. I have often been struck with the excellence of the cows in the Aroostook region, and thence to the Bay of Fundy, a well-bred, hardy, dairy-looking race of animals: and I soon discovered that some choice Ayrshires had been brought into that country. The oxen of Meredith Bridge and Lake

Winnipiseogee—who has not admired their rich color, their symmetry of form, their thrift, and their size and endurance? They are the modern Devon blood, mixed with Short-horn, and engrafted upon that soil, and brought to a high degree of perfection by judicious care. In an obscure town in Essex county, Massachusetts, there was a remarkable cow, known of all men thereabouts, distinguished from all the "old red stock" for her outline, her milking qualities, her beauty. Her owner said she was English. On inquiring, I found that she had descended from a herd of Ayrshires brought into the country many years ago, and now nearly extinct. There are certain portions of Essex county where I can almost always replenish my herd of cows without much difficulty, and with many chances of finding good animals: and I always find that either Parsons imported into those regions, or such men as Pickering and Newell brought among us imported animals from other parts of the State: and I think you will find that whether you are searching for beef or milk, as a general rule, the further you get from the "old red stock," the better off you will be, always granting that they possess certain qualities which furnish an excellent opportunity for improvement.

You all know how much New England has done for the growth and prosperity of our common country. Her sons have led the way in those great colonizing enterprises which have added State after State to our Confederacy, erecting a fabric whose beautified proportions rest upon a foundation so firm that when the rains descend, and the floods come, and the winds blow, and beat upon that house, it shall not fall, for it is founded upon a rock, the patriotic boast of a faithful people. In sending her

sons on this mission, New England has done well; but we assure you, that while she has sent forth her people on that high enterprise, she has kept her "old red stock" at home. We have given the western valleys men of the most approved races, but it remained for others to furnish the origin of those splendid herds which, under the benign influences of a milder climate and more luxuriant pastures, have outstripped their progenitors, and have given to the Short-horns of Kentucky, and Ohio, and Illinois the highest rank, on the score of profit, at least to the farmer, if not of gratification to the epicure. It is a fact worthy of notice that the West imported her best breeds of cattle.

I was called to account, last winter, by one of the religious newspapers of the day, which seemed for the time to have strayed away from the fold to which it was specially devoted, because, in the agricultural discussions of the legislative season, I had advocated the importation of cattle, and the introduction of the best foreign breeds into our own country, while at the same time I urged the possibility of improving the quality of our horses by confining ourselves to the best breeds which we now have among us. A word in defence and explanation may not be inappropriate here. The picture of our so-called native cattle, which I have drawn, is not inaccurate. Wherever I find a high average of dairy produce per cow, as in Vermont and Massachusetts, I find also an infusion of foreign blood, brought here and planted on our soil, for the special purpose of establishing a dairy stock. When, on the other hand, I go to Kentucky, and admire her herds of beef cattle, reveling in the rich blue-grass pastures of that State, I find that her farmers availed themselves of

the patient and long-continued efforts of breeders abroad as the foundation of their work. In the dairy herds of Vermont may be traced the strains of Ayrshire and Shorthorn bloods which have entered the State from the Scotch farmers in the North, and from the enterprise of Massachusetts in the South. It is by the same process that improvements in our cattle have been made throughout our country, and the reason is this: Having no specific stock of our own, no stock devoted to our special purpose, we have been obliged to look elsewhere for it. Half a century ago, it would have been almost impossible to have discovered what the neat stock of New England was intended for, whether for beef or the dairy, or for the simple purpose of consuming the produce of our farms, or for all these objects combined. The whole system of breeding, in fact, the whole community of our cattle, was in utter chaos and confusion, out of which no man considered it possible to bring order. Accidental importations of animals soon began to produce a very marked effect, and observing farmers soon found that size, symmetry, adaptation to any peculiar want or purpose could be obtained by a periodical selection of pure blood. A little herd of Devons, for instance, whose lineage commenced with the early days of agriculture in England, was found to give new vigor, and style, and increased value to the stock in the neighborhood into which they were imported. A few stray animals from the Channel Islands or the North of France would leave a new type, and a somewhat improved one, too, in the region where they happened to land. The marked effect of Durhams, as they were then called, and in later years of Ayrshires, of Galloways, and Holsteins and Herefords, was so evi-

dent that even the most careless farmer became anxious to avail himself of the improvement, for he found in the confusion of shapes and sizes and colors by which he was surrounded that "blood will tell," and that an animal intended for a specific purpose possessed qualities and powers unknown to any mere accident. The old-fashioned Yorkshire cow, the great cow of the London dairies, whose immense frame has served as the foundation of a most valuable race of animals in England, did much to increase the dairy products of our farms, belonging as she did to a race of milkers. And it now became evident that the most rapid and economical way to arrive at any desirable point was to begin at once at the fountain head wherever that had been fixed.

Whoever at the present day desires a dairy herd can find animals bred for that special purpose, for many generations, on the farms in Ayrshire, and which have been brought by care and cultivation to the highest standard of a milking cow. He cannot find that breed in this country; he must go abroad for it; so also for animals for beef, work, &c. There are better breeds of cattle in England and Scotland than there are in our own country, with the exceptions of those imported by us, or descended directly from our importations. Now, this is not the case with regard to our horses. The American trotting horse is an animal after his own kind; and, I venture to say, unequaled by any horse on the face of the earth, in all that makes such an animal truly valuable for all kinds of work. It takes true equine genius to make a trotting horse. His mechanism must be as well balanced and as symmetrical as a locomotive; propelled as he is by one quarter at a time, his progress is the result of nerve and strength and

decision, unknown and utterly ignored in that leaping and bounding motion, where one end follows the other, as is the case with the running horse of the English turf. He must be solid in his foot, strong in his limb, firm in his back, free and easy in his stride; and, above all things, calm and collected amidst all those trials of the track and the road which tend to throw him off his balance and reduce him to the level of the deer and the fox, and the greyhound and the English race-horse—moving helter-skelter in a natural manner, without the exercise of any faculties except those with which nature endows the coward, when he flies from danger or conflict. The American trotter requires bones and muscles and brains, and when he stands high in the list he has them all. For compactness of form and ease of action, for strength, endurance, and sagacity, he is unequaled. The beautiful description which Virgil gives of a good steed in his day, is just as true in our own:

"Choose with like care the courser's generous breed,
And from his birth, prepare the parent steed;
His color mark, select the glossy bay,
And to the white or dun, prefer the gray.
As yet a colt he stalks with lofty pace,
And balances his limbs with flexile grace:
First leads the way, the threatening torrent braves,
And dares the unknown arch that spans the waves,
Light on his airy crest his slender head—
His body short, his loins luxuriant spread;
Muscle on muscle knots his brawny breast,
No fear alarms him, nor vain shouts molest;
O'er his right shoulder floating full and fair,
Sweeps his thick mane, and spreads its pomp of hair
Swift works his double spine, and earth around
Rings to his solid hoof that wears the ground."

Now, we have this animal as the natural product of our farms. I know not how it has come to pass, but it is a fact that the farmer's horse in New England is peculiar to himself, and is, moreover, peculiarly an American institution. He may be descended from the Thorough-bred, for anything that can be said to the contrary, but the further he is removed from that rather equivocal class of animals, the more truly does he become a trotter. I look upon him as one result of that social and civil equality which, in our own country, makes one man's time as valuable as another's, and which authorizes the farmer's boy to take the road from the squire, or the parson, or the doctor, whenever his colt can do it. Every man in this country who can keep a horse wants a good one, and when he has got him, he wants to avail himself of his horse's powers, to make the distance between the mill, or the meeting-house, and his own home as short as possible. We all drive on the road, and this combined, undoubtedly, with certain fortunate aptitudes of climate and soil, has given New England her valuable race of trotters.

Why should we go abroad, then, with the expectation of improving what we now have? While we have our Messengers, and Blackhawks, and other families of Morgans, so diverse in size and shape, so well fitted by form and temper to every labor, and yet possessing a kind of prevailing uniformity, expressed by the phrase "a horse of all work," can we hope to derive any benefit by a resort to those specific breeds of horses which, in England, are devoted each to his specialty? There is no necessity, for instance, for importing a Suffolk Punch, for half-a-day's search would undoubtedly provide you with just such an animal, raised on your own soil. We need not

import Hunters, for we have no need of any such horse among us. The Cleveland Bay, valuable as a carriage horse, could hardly expect to improve the stylish breeds found South and West, and distinguished more for style than anything else; and when we consider that it is only after we have reached many removes from the Thorough-bred that we have arrived at good trotters, when we remember that neither in shoulder nor leg, nor quarter, nor general mechanism, is there any analogy between the Thorough-bred, as raised in England, and the trotter, as raised in our own country, we may well ask ourselves what advantage is to be derived from the introduction of such animals among us?

It is because we have already what we want in the way of horses that I am opposed to the introduction of foreign blood among them. Our customs and modes of life, together with perhaps a fortunate outset and certain national advantages, have produced for us better horses than we can import. If this were the case in respect to our cattle, I should entertain the same opinion with regard to them. But it is not so. We have, partly by accident and partly by design, been engaged for years in developing a race of trotting horses. But we have not developed races of cattle peculiarly adapted to the dairy or the shambles. That work is still before us, and we can only accomplish it by obtaining such animals, wherever they can be found, until we have established the races for ourselves.

With this estimate of the value and importance of the various breeds of cattle in England, and the advantage to be derived from their introduction into this country, I am aware that some discussion of their respective merits will be expected of me. There are certain qualities belonging

to each of them which present strong temptations to the farmer; and it is moreover undoubtedly true that certain modifications take place in all after their introduction to this country, which may be good or bad, according to the quality of the importation, and the influences to which it is exposed. Senator Douglas once told me that Illinois was producing better Short-horns than could be found in England; and I have no doubt that the breed does improve in the fine pastures and under the mild sky of the West and Southwest. Thorough-bred Devons seem never to have maintained in this country the character they have secured in England. Both as cows and oxen they are graded here to great advantage; but as pure animals they seem to degenerate. I have never seen so good a Jersey cow raised in this country as I have seen imported. Of Herefords, West Highlanders, and others, we have hardly had good opportunities to judge, the former not having increased to any great number, and the latter hardly having appeared among us. Ayrshires judiciously selected and properly treated have taken kindly to our soil and climate, and in many instances have improved upon the originals.

So far as the products of the various breeds of cattle are concerned, there are certain facts worthy of notice. There is no doubt that the beef of the West Highlanders, of the Devon, and perhaps of the Galloway, and Hereford, is better than that of the Short-horns—not so profitably raised, but more palatable. I found no beef in England, where most beef appears as it does in our country, so good as I find it in the markets of New England, and especially in those of New York, Philadelphia, and Washington. So far as my observation goes, and so far as I can learn from dairymen abroad, cows go dry on an average twice

as long in this country as they do in Great Britain and other parts of Europe. These various facts are worth remembering, while we discuss the quality of the different breeds of cattle, whether for beef or milk.

It having been determined by the English farmer that the production of beef and milk cannot be profitably combined in the same animal, the chief attention of the breeders there has been turned to what might be called a division of the question. Agriculture in England is conducted in such a manner as to render it remunerative to the farmer, as well as useful to the great mass of consumers; and the raising of beef and mutton has become a very important and well-regulated branch of husbandry. Not only have economical systems of feeding been adopted, but great attention has been paid to the production of animals best adapted to growth and easy fattening. For many years the Herefords and Devons stood in the front rank, in all of the beef-growing districts. But it was found, as was supposed, that the Hereford was unfit for the grazier until after he was two years old, and that although he took on fat readily after that period, still he was hardly a remunerative animal to rear up to that age, and the profit to be made on him came not to the grower, but to the feeder, who purchased him for stalling or grazing. The same fault was found with the Devons, which as ox-labor was superseded very much by horses, because in less demand for draught, and were found in the end, although fattening rapidly after reaching maturity, to have cost more than the rapid growers and early fatteners. It was these considerations which induced Charles and Robert Colling to select from various breeds of the superior animals found in the valley of the Tees, a choice few

from which they succeeded in creating the famous improved Short-horn, which has probably already gained the highest position among English beef cattle. From the time of the sale of Charles Colling's herd, Oct. 11, 1810, up to this time, the breed has continued to rise in public estimation and the fabulous prices received for the animals, both in England and in this country, indicate a high reputation, whether deserved or not. There seems to be no doubt that they are a very profitable animal to raise in certain sections, reaching early maturity, taking on fat during the whole period of growth, and attaining great size. So far as our observation goes, they make very superior grades, and unless allowed to degenerate by scanty feeding and improper care, in which case they become raw, mis-shapen brutes, they become a valuable acquisition to almost any district. They have their defects, however, as what races have not? Short-horn beef, although profitable to the producer is not so to the consumer —being coarse in texture, poorly marbled, and, from its early maturity, deficient in those nitrogenous compounds which are the true sources of nutriment. This is not true to so great an extent of the grades as of the thoroughbred; and while I have no doubt that pure bred Herefords or Devons would be more profitable for the New England farmer, whose mode of feeding is not calculated to produce early maturity, I find many judicious farmers who believe that an admixture of Short-horn blood, properly distributed, is of greater real profit than the same use of either of the others. I have seen, moreover, grade Short-horn cows in New York and some sections of Massachusetts, whose milking properties are extraordinary, notwithstanding the universally acknowledged fact that pure-bred im-

proved Short-horns lay no claim to being considered dairy animals.

I do not mean to say that these remarks will apply to every section of our country. You will, however, sustain me in applying them to many sections, and I am supported in my position by the testimony of many intelligent farmers. One thing, however, I do find universally acknowledged, viz: that Short-horns, pure and grade, require an abundant supply of nutritious food, and careful shelter and shade. It must be said of them that they are not universally applicable, and that, as an animal for the small farmer, they are hardly appropriate. I find the same view taken of them in some parts of England, as in the county of Shropshire, for instance, where Herefords of every description are decidedly preferred; not, as I can learn, for the dairy at all, in any form, either pure or grade, but for easy feeding and rapid fattening after reaching maturity.

I have dwelt upon Short-horns as the foundation of a grazing stock for some sections of our country, because they have attracted more attention than either Herefords or Devons; because they have imparted, from their size and show, more striking characteristics to our cattle than either of the other breeds, and because they have attained so high a celebrity in their own country. They have, moreover, a strain of milking blood in their veins which has shown itself in grades, with great advantage to the dairy. Perhaps the same can be said, indeed, of Herefords and Devons, the latter of which have been extensively tried, and the power of which, for their hardiness, shape, size and thrift, deserve more consideration than they have yet received. It seems to me that for all our various localities they possess a degree of applicability which might be very valua-

ble to us. Short-horns must be fed from the start; Herefords can be kept low until two years old, and then fattened. Perhaps I might say that Short-horns are better adapted to the mild climate and rich pastures of our Middle States, and Herefords and Devons to more northern latitudes where early growth is often unavoidably checked.

But, as I have stated, observation and statistics show that the dairy is one of the most important objects of the cattle breeder, and that it is to the dairy that we are to look for our largest profits. In this class of animals the Jerseys have become too well known in Massachusetts to need much comment. They were described by Parkinson, a distinguished English writer on cattle, in 1810, under the name of Alderney, as follows:

"They seem to be a very tender species. Their color is mostly yellow, with white or mottled faces, and white interspersed on various parts; they have short crumpled horns; their size is small, and they are of as bad a form as can possibly be described; the neck is very thin and hollow; the shoulder stands up, and is the highest part; hollow and narrow behind the shoulders; the chine is nearly without flesh; the backs are narrow and sharp at the ends; the rump is short; the thighs are thin; the bones small; and they are narrow and light in the brisket; the milk is said to be rich, which it ought, as they give but a small quantity according to the food they consume."

This description will apply to many of the Jersey cows of the present day; although the form of some families of them seems to have been much improved within the last few years. They are now, in many respects, when well selected, striking looking animals, and make a beautiful living ornament to parks and meadows. They are almost strictly gentlemen's cows, having obtained a high reputation for butter making, and being great consumers

of food. Few imported animals present such remarkable differences, many of them bearing a close analogy to the description given by Parkinson, and others being symmetrical, uniform, compact, graceful, rotund, and as remarkable for the small quantity of milk they yield as for the beauty of their persons. There are, however, exceptions to both these rules, and I would instance Flora and Countess, imported by Thomas Motley, Jr., for the Massachusetts Society for Promoting Agriculture, and a cow imported by Charles G. Loring, Esq., of Boston, also selected by Mr. Motley, as specimens of what a cow should be in shape and capacity. There are few Jerseys like them.

Jerseys never look well under ordinary circumstances. They require good feed, good shelter, a good stable, and cleanliness to bring out their attractive appearance. The grades, so far as my observation goes, are very fair milkers, but not very remarkable, and I doubt if in any form they will become favorite animals with our farmers.

Whoever proposes to purchase the thorough-breds cannot be too careful in his selection, for the difference between the genuine, well-bred, and well-shaped Jersey, and the spurious animal which comes from any of the Channel Islands, on the North of France, and is driven by dealers through the principal markets of England for sale or barter, is as great as can be conceived between any two animals.

The dairy-farming, which is especially a part of the business of a farmer in the Eastern States, finds its analogy not in Yorkshire, nor in the Isle of Jersey, but in that portion of Scotland where the soil and climate are more like our own, and where the development of dairy

stock has received the attention of some of the most intelligent men of the community. The farmers of Ayrshire and Wigtonshire find in their immediate neighborhood a market for fresh dairy products, and as there is no profit in feeding cattle for beef alone in that region, they have applied themselves to the work of obtaining the best dairy cow that can be put together. This is the origin of the breed of cattle called the Ayrshire. They are comparatively modern in their introduction into the list of breeds, not having been mentioned at all by Parkinson fifty years ago; and being derived, as many assert, from a mixture of Short-horn blood with the native blood of the region. We know herds which have been forty years at least in being brought to their present condition.

These animals are the model of a dairy cow; hardy, well-shaped, of medium size, and giving an ample return for the amount of food they consume, they are wonderfully adapted to our short pastures, and to our long, cold winters. Without presenting any uncommon peculiarity, excepting a remarkable symmetry, they would be selected at once by one of our intelligent dairy-men as the pattern of a cow suited to his purpose. They are very analogous to our American trotting horse in all those points which unite to make a superior animal. In their deep bodies, strong and clean heads, well-set, fine, and at the same time, muscular necks, sharp withers, sloping, prominent, well-set shoulders, straight backs, broad hips, long quarters, and fine but not too small bone; in their size neither small nor large, they possess all the points, as you will see, of our best native horse, a resemblance which will be found to a remarkable degree wherever you find a really good cow. For the gratification of those who are exact in

such matters, I will give the measurement of a four year old cow which I imported from Scotland last year, and which had received there a succession of first prizes, as the best model of a cow raised in that country:

Girth six feet; from top of shoulders to the tail, four feet six inches; from the hip or hook bone to the point of the rump, one foot seven inches; from the point of the brisket to the rear of the udder, four feet six inches; length of udder, one foot six inches; distance from udder to brisket, one foot ten inches; distance between the teats, from front to rear, four inches; from side to side, two and one-half inches; height, four feet two inches; width across the hip, one foot nine inches; width across the back one foot five inches; length from the elbow to the point of the shoulder, one foot two inches; length of fore leg, two feet two inches; length of neck, one foot eleven inches.

In form she is well-balanced and symmetrical as an animal can be constructed. Her back is a perfect level; and with the perpendicular bearing of her limbs, and her evident strength, a superficial observer would say at once that she was admirably constructed to bear the wear and tear of a dairy farm, or a milk farm, a sphere of life as trying to the race of cows as a livery stable or a track is to the race of horses. No feeble animal can endure it.

The cow to which I refer commenced her operations by giving twenty quarts of milk per day at three years old.

I consider the Ayrshire cow as the universal cow for the dairy. She makes beef enough, when properly reared and fed. She yields an abundance of milk for cheese or the market, and stands high as a producer of butter.

Among them is a race of animals partaking strongly of the nature of Short-horns, round, compact, thick-meated,

close-shouldered, easily fattening, which are to be avoided. Some are found, also, with a peculiar shelliness of skin, a hard, unyielding, inelastic feel, which is very objectionable. Avoiding these two defects, you can hardly fail of purchasing a good cow, taking the average as they appear on the farms in Ayrshire.

The oxen of this breed are remarkable for activity and vigor, and for great thrift when fed for the shambles.

I call your attention to this hasty review of the different breeds of cattle, not for the purpose of enabling you to determine, without further investigation, what breed is best adapted to the district in which you reside, but in order to impress upon your minds the importance and interest of such a study, and to introduce you to one of the most pleasing and profitable branches of agriculture. I need not tell you how we all depend upon the dumb creatures which wait upon us during life, and at their death feed and clothe us. From valley and hill, from prairie and mountain, they come flocking in, the patient servants of their imperious master. They offer themselves a living sacrifice to the majesty of civilized man, suffering as he yields to poverty, and hardships, and barbarism, and rising as he rises into his conditions of luxury, and ease, and economy, and fitness of purpose.

The great community of cattle! Who shall write its history! How it has been controlled by the social laws which make the world what it is—how it enables the great community of man to dwell here on the face of the earth —how it stands the pedestal upon which a nobler fabric rests—how its condition tells the tale of races higher in the scale of being. That strange and mysterious relation between man and animals, everywhere recognized, every-

where felt—that mutual dependence, each upon the other, that intelligent appropriation and cultivation, on the one hand, that unconscious and entire obedience and submission of all the great vital forces, on the other—who can tell it at all? And superior as we may be, powerful, controlling, and independent, can any man contemplate the magnitude of the change, were the "popular sovereignty" of this great community of cattle to be asserted, and man's dominion suddenly broken? From the feeding of armies, and the sustaining of the busy throng who fill places of power and trust, down to the nourishing drop which supports the feeble child in its first grasp upon life, it is the domestic animal which hears our long and constant human appeal, and never hesitates in its devoted and self-sacrificing reply. In parks, in meadows, before the cottage door, with an entire and unresisting submission to circumstances, there comes to man, from his dumb ally, food and raiment, and an unceasing claim upon his skill and his humanity. It is the animal kingdom which forms one of the liveliest charms of a cultivated landscape, in motion and repose. And man never succeeds in subduing the earth, and revealing its quiet domestic beauty, until he has enlisted those servants, without whose aid agriculture must fail, and whose value is commensurate with the progress made in the great business of applying all animate and inanimate nature to the necessities and adornments of civilized life.

Is it surprising, then, that so much science, and skill, and taste, should have been devoted to the development of this great community of cattle? It is a work which has roused the deep agricultural instinct of Great Britain, and has received the patient investigation of some of its pro-

foundest students of agriculture and of its best practical farmers. Never did the crops of that well cultivated island perform their completest service in feeding its people, until the cattle were brought to the most profitable shape and quality for feeding. Her wisest men have felt the importance of this matter. Her statesmen have set ours a good example, an example not forgotten by our Websters and Clays, when they colonized the farms at Marshfield and Ashland with the choicest breeds of cattle, as of practical service to their countrymen.

The researches of science into the questions of animal life, as manifested in the various forms adapted to different purposes, are also full of interest and profit. That quality best fitted for fattening or for the dairy, that shape most appropriate to feed or to work, may be, aye, has been, established with almost unerring accuracy for the benefit of the family which keeps a single cow, as well as of the herdsman whose pastures are the warm and teeming valleys of the West, and of the New England farmer, whose muscles have grown rigid in the heavy toil of procuring and storing food for his dairy herd. We are taught, moreover, to feed by chemical laws, and olein, albumen, sugar, starch, woody fibre, fatty matter, mineral matter, and moisture, are parceled out in the varieties of food with the accuracy of mathematics, and with proper instructions in the business of producing butter, cheese, and milk, or beef.

In order that you may understand the many and various ways in which cattle are connected with the wants and arts of life, and the depth to which science may go in its explorations, I beg leave to read to you an extract from a letter addressed to myself by that wonderful example of modest wisdom, and patient application, and profound knowl-

edge, Professor Agassiz, on the occasion of receiving from me the skeleton of an uncommonly finely developed Ayrshire cow, for the museum of Comparative Zoology at Cambridge. He says:

"As I intend to make a very complete collection of all our domestic animals, allow me to submit to you my desiderata, in the hope that you may, in the course of time, be able to help me in obtaining some of the subjects I want for that purpose. It would be highly important to ascertain if possible where and when the different breeds of cattle now growing in America have been introduced, and, if possible, to track some of the earliest breeds to their present distribution over the whole country, so that the changes they have undergone in America might be ascertained.

"With reference to the collection to be made I wish to obtain at first skeletons of a bull, cow, and calf of each breed, which will of course require much time and perseverance. As such choice specimens as are wanted would always be valuable, opportunities should be sought to obtain specimens that have accidentally died, in order to lessen the expense. After getting such a standard set of the two sexes and the young of each breed, a larger number of heads, as the most characteristic part, should be added, in order to ascertain the minor variations that may occur with age in each breed, and especially to display the gradual growth of the horn. Next it would be well to have skins, or at least portions of skins, in order to ascertain how far the condition of the skin itself influences the growth of the hair; and, finally, tanned skins, that the relative merits of the leather may be looked into. * * * * I shall make an attempt to have some animals stuffed, in order to see how far, in that way, the general appearance of the animal might be satisfactorily preserved."

"I should like also specimens of the young of the various breeds, of all ages."

"You would greatly oblige me if you will call my attention to any work upon the cattle that may be worth reading, and also upon the statistics of the trade in leather in all parts of the world."

May I not call on all who hear me to aid this great scientific explorer in his researches into the history and

condition of those animals to which we are all attached, and which deserve all our care?

In these remarks, gentlemen, I have not entered into any careful investigation; nor have I endeavored to discuss the rules of breeding, which have been taught by experience and learned by careful observation. I have not examined the different modes of feeding our animals. But standing as I do, before those who have learned to estimate the true value of an animal at a glance, who have eyes in their fingers' ends, looking through the skin into the internal economy of each organization, and who know the mode of feeding required in each locality and for every purpose, I have preferred to direct your attention to the important relations borne by animals to our agricultural interests, and to awake new interest, if possible, in their increase and welfare, I have spoken for cattle—for our dumb companions—for the patientest servant of man—for our right arm of power in tilling the earth—for the poor man's comfort and support—for the rich man's luxury—for the cottage pet and the living wealth of great farms—for the abundance of "animated nature," in the most important form in which it is bestowed upon man, for his support, and for the enriching and beautifying of the earth on which he lives. I have merely opened the subject for your further exploration. It is not a trifling matter in the topics belonging to agriculture. For although to careless farming there is attached a low-bred and starveling herd, still there are its superior relations, occupying a high place in the economy of farming, and holding in their capacious maws a large proportion of the profits of the business and of the means by which it is carried on. When we have learned how to select a good

animal, and how to feed it profitably, and to make the most of it, either for beef or for the dairy, we have taken a long stride in the work of successful farming, and have accomplished what some of the most sagacious, and intelligent, and capable agriculturists have arrived at only after years of accurate and close observation. Fertile fields and good crops are a bright testimony to good agriculture; but in securing and using these aright, we turn continually to our cattle, in the selection and care of which we must use all our judgment and skill.

The Good Old Times

AND

THE GOOD TIME COMING.

BY CHARLES H. SWEETSER, OF AMHERST COLLEGE.

Miss Flora McFlimsey of Madison Square,
You doubtless remember had 'nothing to wear;'
And another gay bird of the grand Bellevue,
We are told in an epic, had 'nothing to do;'
But a miserable poet is worse off indeed,
Whom fortune has left with '*nothing to read.*'*

For two weary weeks I courted the Nine,
To tickle your ears with something divine;
Used up two dozen of quills I should guess,
With a gallon of ink—perhaps it was less,
Not to mention those thoughts and graceful allusions
Which always adorn post-prandial effusions;
But after all this lavish expense
Of paper and ink, of fancy and sense,
My labors are useless—my manuscript's gone—
My poem is lost when only new-born!
Then ladies and gents, please pardon my muse,
If she doesn't come clad in the lightest of shoes,
For I've scarcely a thought what next I shall say,
But where there's a *will* there's always a *way.*

So, without any harness on Pegasus' back,
I purpose to give him a venturous whack,
And really and truly desire you may find
That absence of paper isn't absence of mind!

* Referring to the author's losing his MSS. on the evening preceding the Fair, which left him in the predicament above described.

Dear friends of the Hampshire Agricultural Society,
I trust you will deem it no breach of propriety,
If without the usual fuss and ado,
I give you the brunt of my lyrical shoe;
And if anything's left that's worth being told,
Not forty times written—not forty years old,
Not harped by the papers—not beat on the drum,
Not prattled by infants still sucking their thumb;
Why, this is the theme—this, *this* is the thought
That ought to be harnessed as soon as it's caught.
However, I really and truly suppose
These thoughts of mine, if hammered to prose,
Instead of the famous old head-dress of laurels,
Would honor my brow with cabbage and sorrel;
But clothed in the glitter and tinsel of rhyme,
Of course you will dub them exceeding sublime.

And first, may it not be counted a sin,
If before my spinster shall fairly begin,
While gathered around the loaves and the fishes
I give with this glass my heart's truest wishes.
To our President-Prof. who bravely insists
That men may have brains at the ends of their fists,*
Who has shown himself true in the stiffest of breezes,
The pleuro-pneumonia and kindred diseases,†
Which—if I correctly and truly remember—
Occasionally come in the month of December,
And which—to the people's amazement and wonder,
Result in merely rhetorical thunder!
May he never be troubled by serious crosses—
Have ever a love for the culture of horses—
Be owner himself of a beautiful steed
Of some notorious, popular breed,
And if clouds hang heavily over his skies,
Like bread or the moon, be certain to *rise*,
Till his name shall be known from the east to the west
For his wonderful power in *expanding the chest!*

To the *ladies* who honor our tables to-day,
From Amherst and Hadley—some farther away
Where Belchertown runs its art into thills,
Where Sunderland sleeps 'neath the Sugar Loaf hills,
A health and a welcome to the brightest of pearls,
The wives and the daughters—hurrah for the girls!
May they always have plenty of Bridget O'Flinns

* Referring to Professor Clark's efforts in the cause of Muscular Christianity.
† The battle of the "cow pens," in which nobody was killed.

To tie up their gaiters and pick up their pins,
And not like the stern old Puritan wives,
In manual labor forfeit their lives,
But living to honor their mission of love,
Spread blessings below which they gather above.

To all who are met 'round this plentiful board,
Their labors forgotten—their freedom restored,
To the author whose plow is the merciless pen,
And who ruthlessly harrows the feelings of men,
To the student who goes to a college for brains,
But gets—a diploma, the fruit of his pains,
And then after years of drubbing and toil,
Regrets that he did not stick to the soil,
And thus been more appropriately made
By holding the plough and handling the spade,
Instead of digging 'mong Greek roots and Latin
For that which would never come useful or pat in; *
To the lawyer who sports a command of his own—
"Thou shalt not lie until thou art grown,"
To the doctor whose heaven is made out of pills,
To the merchant whose dreams are a patch work of bills,
To the guest, who came, as he thought, to see cattle,
But finds himself hearing this whimsical prattle
Which, if he felt used to the handling of curses,
He would swear are the most unpardonable verses;
To all who are present—here's a quaff to your health,
God bless you with wisdom, happiness, wealth,
May you never be cursed with a fit of the blues,
Pay always your debts—get always your dues,
Have never a neighbor or friend that's suspicious.
A dog or a nag or a boy that is vicious,
In the garden of life be a pumpkin of size,
More anxious for merit than getting the "prize,"
Your soul be a sweet, melodious chime,
As you journey along on the river of Time;
With glorious breezes to puff at the sails,
Good luck at the helm and content for the gales.

Kind friends, as the moments are fluttering past,
May the banquet of soul not fail at the last,
But banished afar be discretion and fear,
And every fond pleasure the moment endear.

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*Some persons may interpret me as applying such remarks to the whole class of college students. I mean only those who go to college *for* brains. Those who give promise of actual usefulness should be permitted there; but the half-witted and unfitted should keep their place by the plow, the loom or the anvil.

And now, in good, ministerial fashion,
Before my muse shall recklessly dash on,
Let me pass in brief, superficial review
The plan of the work I purpose to do.

I shall not aspire to be wonderfully witty,
Nor aim at anything shockingly pretty;
Nor carry you up on an eagle's wings
Where the Yankee poet commonly sings;
But wish you to know before I commence,
That I make not the slightest claim or pretense
To anything grand or etherial in learning,
But merely have kept my hopper a turning,
And poured unassorted into a cup
Whatever my muse or *miller* turned up.

The theme of these very grandiloquent rhymes
Is generally known as the "Good Old Times;"
But before I take my hand from the crank
I hope to give one terrible yank,
Which, if I'm not deceived in my drumming,
Will open your eyes to the "Good Time Coming."
The "Good Old Times," I mean not when Moses
And Abram, and Eli, and Samson, and Joses,
And all the old prophets worshipped a bull,
And Absalom hung in a tree by his wool,
Nor do I refer to those barbarous years
When mortals were prized at the length of their ears,
But coming down to sensible dates,
To our own puritanic, ancestral estates,
We find the identical "Good Old Times"
Which your humble bard is fitting to rhymes.

Ah, can it be as we look around
On the busy world with its ceaseless sound,
Of revolving wheels, and the heavy tread
Of the molten feet through the mazes led
By the magic might of the monarch steam
In its creaking chains of band and seam;
As we hear the throbs of the netted wire
That thrills and burns with the electric fire
All over the length and breadth of the dry lands,
And far away to most desolate islands;
As we cast our eyes o'er the teeming throng
That forever raise this clamorous song;
"A life, a life for the golden crown
Of the flowery ways of grand renown!"

And hear the cries and hideous din
Of the crowded ways of vice and sin—
Can it be, I say, that all this wonder,
This hum and buzz and clamorous thunder,
This wrangle and tangle and hubbub of strife
For the top of the heap on the scaffold of life,
Has been struck from time's inexhaustible mint
By a single blow on a Yankee's flint?

I know that some of you call me a croaker,
And long to seize the end of my choker,
When I sigh that the world has altered so
From the simpler ways of the long ago;
But after all, if you fully explore
Where the past is hid with its iron door,
And call to mind the myriad joys
Of the glorious days when you were boys,—
Go down the meadow under the hill
Where the old red house is standing still,
With the same old porch and stately hall,
The same old vines on the shingled wall,
And tread once again the oaken floor
That was worn so smooth in the days of yore;
And the kitchen, still so strangely wide,
With its grand old hearth along the side,
Where the crackling piles of hickory sticks
Have left their marks on the roughened bricks,
And wake from its almost century sleep
The famed old well with its mammoth sweep,
Ah, then will memory go to her spinning,
And carry you back to the very beginning,
When you heard the hum of shuttle and loom
By the mammoth hearth in that quaint old room,
And there, as you peer 'neath the shadowy screen
Will you see that beautiful Sewing Machine—
Some very bewitching and buxom young girl,
With lips like a cherry and teeth like a pearl;
And the trusty old dog asleep on the rug,
A pitcher of cider—with more in the jug,
While gathered around are a bevy of boys,
Enough to get up a respectable noise,
John, Mark, Luke and David—good puritan names
As ever were put in vernacular frames,—
All this, and more, caught up at a winking,
Will set you, my friends, most delightfully thinking
Of the plain old world that jogged so slow
In the glorious days of the long ago.

Ah, now through the mist of a hundred years,
Its wailings of grief, its rivers of tears,
Methinks I can catch the sounds of delight
That swept the air on a winter's night,
When affection trilled her musical lyre
By the cheerful light of that hickory fire.

Then men didn't call themselves aristocratic
Because they lived in a prominent attic,
And they didn't think it exceeding divine
To say their prayers to a milliner's shrine,
In hopes that the kingdom of hoops might come
Before they should hear the judgment drum;
And they didn't feed on the scandalous capers
That are brought to light by the gossiping papers,
How a notable fool behaves with propriety
In the very up-tendom of free-stone society;
How reverend divines are wetting their whistles
With very grandiloquent sea-shore epistles;
How Hobbs, Gobbs and Dobbins are getting quite rich,
The tariff on turpentine, liquors and pitch,
This, that and the other—a thousand such things
As my Tribune or Herald invariably brings,
Nor did they deem it the best of decorum
To leave the anvil or counter before 'em,
And run for every upstartish balloon
That thought to start on a trip to the moon;
And little they cared if a crazy committee
Had wasted the funds of a recreant city,
Or if over a grand political tub
A dozen of parties were having a rub;
Nor did they expect* at the end of a quarter
To settle the bills of a ravishing daughter,
To the beautiful tune of hundreds of dollars,
For jewels and laces, silk dresses and collars,
For hoods and mantillas, capes, gaiters and shawls,
Dresses to ride in and dresses for balls,
Gay ribbons and flauntings—a host of such things
As give to our pockets the fleetest of wings;
Nor plunging their heads into barrels of grease
To give a remarkable "shine" to their fleece,
And stuffed and bronzed like a genuine fop,
A sort of walking perfumery shop,
Did they hurry away to the grand soiree
To dance and flirt with Miss Fiddle-de-dee;

* It is a pretty sure sign of a weak head to be looking wistfully into the past, but in some of these common-place things a brief review may not be uninteresting.

But their bank was safe in the barn or the cellar,
With the owner for president, cashier and teller,
With glorious dividends, however odd it is,
As often as any one wanted commodities;
And only one diminutive journal,
Which couldn't be called exactly diurnal,
And which to suit the tastes of good breeding,
Didn't give so much news as sensible reading:
For after all this puffing and blowing,
How very essential it is to be knowing
Each little event that disgraces the times—
The robberies, murders and similar crimes,
The stabbings and fights, the rapes and abortions,
The burglars and pirates, the thousand distortions,
The duels and cheats, the political squibs,
Which sometimes are true and sometimes are fibs;
It isn't the most important of matters,
How much of such ink an editor spatters.

By the way, (excuse me, I mean not to swear,)
We haven't a great many minutes to spare,
For traveling back in our forefathers' paces,
And gathering up their wonderful graces,
So I purpose instanter to shift my machine,
And as dramatists say, "bring out a new scene,"
In hopes that it may not be wholly unpleasant
To rattle awhile at the humorous present;
Which, since through the past we've carefully traced things,
Does'nt come out of place in these rythmical bastings.

I've seen it recorded—I can't tell the page,
Or whether 'twas written in this or that age—
But I've seen it recorded that a notable fool
Of a rather inhuman, socratical school,
(Perhaps of that sickening, uncomfortable breed
Who tie up their souls in the knots of a creed)
Thought Franklin a sinner of terrible die,
Because he attempted to draw from the sky,
And carry along in its glittering trail,
On the magical back of an insular rail,
The lightning which God had fully intended
Should strike exactly wherever he sent it!

Now what would he say—this impious croaker—
Could he in this age of meerschaum and choker,
When impious Yankees make broad their phylactery,
And set up a kind of man-manufactory,

In which, without any extraneous aid
A man is entirely and wholly self-made!

But this is'nt all—they're running away
With the darkness of night and sunshine of day,
Entirely regardless of nature's didactics,
To suit their own unscrupulous tactics,
So that you've only to mention a thank'ee
To a genuine blooded, high-spirited Yankee,
And tell him you want—for powerful reasons—
A very great change in the length of the seasons,
And he'll hang in your hall a barometer glass
Which brings the great change instanter to pass,
That is eight dollars from one to the other,
Without an iota of change in the weather!

Mysterious Yankees! Thy records unfold
Of wondrous achievements accomplished of old,
When men 'gainst the banner of tyranny led,
Undauntedly conquered or cheerfully bled;
But now, though armies should come like a flood,
You'd easily wither their hopes in the bud;
For somehow or other you'd make a machine,
The like of which had never been seen,
And grind them all, men, horses and drums,
To one promiscuous mountain of crumbs!

There's a thought came into my noddle this morning
As I lay on my bed a tossing and turning;
Whether every man who ventures to shoulder
His own peculiar theological boulder
Is a sinner far greater than those of his fellows
Who never are pumping at heretic bellows?
If really it is so—and Robertson's lecture
Declares it to be the most certain conjecture—
What a terrible deal the Yankees must lack,
Each one with his own sectarian pack.

And first we may mention the stern orthodox,
Cut out of old Plymouth's redoubtable rocks,
And proven to be by clear demonstration
The anchor of hope to our rattle-brain nation,
But whose ranks have at times been thrown in disorder
Through the over-worked brain of the *Boston Recorder.*
And then there's a thousand of isms and schools,
Some founded by wise men—some started by fools;
Some mingling the network of cursed theologies—
Some cheating their victims with lies and astrologies;

Some searing the sinner with pictures infernal;
Some charming the soul with pleasures eternal,
Some moulded in Hades—some moulded above,—
A dozen for *Free Will* and some for *Free Love*,
And so forth, and so forth, and so forth, and so on,
For hour after hour I think I could go on,
But really, although there were plenty of time,
It is'nt the theme for post-prandial rhyme.

And now, as agreed in the very beginning,
I purpose to close this ginger-bread-spinning
With a moment of brief, miscellaneous drumming
On the probable joys of the "Good Time that's Coming."

Ah, some of you think it's exceeding uncertain
That anything's back of the unlifted curtain,
But lowering clouds of sinning and sorrow
Forever to break on the light of the morrow.

But the "good time is coming." Look before
Where Time is hid with its iron door,
And ask the angels guarding the thatch
If but you may lift the crystal latch,
And they'll show you into a fairy cell
Where seraphs whisper "All is well."

There's "a good time coming." Then schisms and churches
Will give to the winds theological birches,
And infidels, dropping their impious sabres,
Be true to their God, themselves and their neighbors.
Then all this terrible fuss and ado,
This scolding and cheating and hullabaloo,
This wrangle and tangle for social position,
Will have ended forever its pitiless mission,
And after the worst have gone home to the devil,
The rest will be brought to a general level,
Then men will fear to be terribly flighty,
Attempting to rob the powers of Almighty,
By putting a crank to this curious planet,
And getting a dozen of Yankees to man it,
As if they really supposed they could move her
Without any word or help from Jehovah!

There's a "Good Time Coming," O glorious thought,
When the rascals of earth will be thoroughly caught
And handsomely caged in a mighty museum,
Where all of their dupes and victims can see 'em.
Then wo to the heartless and merciless knave,
And wo to the master that presses his slave,

And wretched forever who curses his brother,
Or darkens the heart and life of another!
For they'll all be caged in that mighty museum,
Where all of their dupes and victims can see 'em.
There's a "good time coming." I know of a land
Where the flowers ever bloom and the air 's ever bland,
A land of rich splendor and evermore bright,
Still living and glowing with magical light;
Earth's music may cease, but the angelic strains
Will echo for aye round these heavenly plains.
Earth's pleasure decay, but the rapturous love
Forever burn bright in those mansions above.

Yes, soon will these wearisome days be gone by,
And our souls be lit up with a gleam from the sky;
Then heart joined to heart let us welcome the weather,
And glimmer or gleaming march onward together.

REPORTS.

REPORT ON BEES AND HONEY.

Is it best to keep Bees? "To be (Bee), or not to be (Bee), that is the question." I answer yes, it is both profitable and instructive, to raise bees and honey, if properly managed. An ordinary share of good common sense, with a little experience, are the only outfits needed, for commencing the experiment. I said it was profitable, and instructive, this matter of bee-keeping. The market sales of honey and bees-wax, and the delicious luxury afforded for the table are evidences of profit, while the lessons that may be learned, and the pleasures experienced by watching and studying the habits of these industrious workers, affords a true source of profitable and recreative instruction. Besides, a row of bee-hives, and a tidy, neatly constructed apiary, are ornaments to the household premises. In fact, a farm-yard is hardly perfect without them. I am not about to write a treatise upon bees, and bee-keeping. There are quite enough of these already. I shall aim at being *practical* in what I have to say, and confine myself to a few simple, pertinent suggestions, that I think may meet the wants of those who wish to keep bees with economy and profit, without incurring much expense for either imported bees or patent hives.

THE BEE-HIVE.

Do not enter largely into the trial and experiment with patent hives. It will not pay. Sporting gentlemen, and

fancy farmers who have ample means and plenty of cash to spare, can afford to try the experiment of testing and becoming disappointed with patent hives. But farmers of moderate means, I ask you *to make your own.* You can make just as good a hive and one that will answer every purpose of the costly patent one. You can make a hive that will save the bees and give you the honey they do not need, and this is all that a ten dollar patent hive can do. I object to most patent hives, on these grounds. *There are too many kinds*, quite as numerous as patent churns and washing-machines. They are *too costly* for general use. They are *too complicated* in their construction, having as many labyrinths and angles as a diagram of a proposition in geometry. And again they are *no better than a simple, unpatented article*, that every farmer can make with a plane, saw, and hammer. I advise you not to buy largely of patent hives, but to make your own. And I will tell you how; perhaps you know already as well as I do.

The hive that answers all purposes, and the one that I would recommend, is the common oblong box hive, with a chamber and drawers in the top. It should be made large enough in the lower part to hold plenty of honey for the winter consumption of the colony. The chamber above should be of sufficient size to contain two drawers that will hold the surplus honey, that the bees do not need. All the joints of the hive should be perfectly tight, so as to afford no lurking place for the bee-moth or vermin. The drawers should be alike and completely fill the chamber. A movable pane of glass should constitute the end of each drawer. The chamber should be closed by a sliding door or a panel with hinges. Each drawer should communicate with the lower apartment by a hole in the center of the bottom an inch or more in diameter. This hole should be closed with a piece of tin, until the bottom of the hive is filled with honey. In no case should the bees be permitted to make honey for the use of their

owners until they have filled their own store-house with a winter's supply. The above described hive is equally as good as a ten dollar patent one, and will cost but a trifle. It affords a chance to get the surplus honey without destroying the bees, and this is the only commendable advantage of any of the patent articles.

THE BEE-HOUSE.

Where is the best place to set the hives? Some prefer placing them under the shade of a tree, upon a form, without any other covering. Others think it best to arrange them in a house or shed, closely enclosed on three sides, with a roof above. About a middle course is evidently the better way, viz: a simple roof covering, open on all sides. Bees want plenty of pure, fresh air. They will not thrive without it. A bee-house enclosed on three sides is too close and hot, and will not admit enough air. A simple roof covering is all that is necessary, under which is a form for the reception of the hives. The face of the hive should open to the South, and should be placed, if possible, so that from ten to two o'clock it may be shaded by some tree. All bee-hives during the summer months, should be elevated from the bottom board on which they stand, at least half an inch. This can be done by placing a wedge of wood under each corner of the hive. Free ingress and egress are thus allowed, also fresh air and no lodging place for the eggs of the miller.

The drawers should go in on the back part of the hive, so that they can be approached without disturbing the bees or getting stung by them.

HIVING THE NEW COLONIES.

Young swarms of bees begin to leave the hive, usually about the middle of May. From one to three young swarms go out in the course of six weeks from a single, well-stocked hive. It requires some considerable tact to hive the young swarms with success. They commonly leave the old hive from between nine o'clock to three

o'clock in the afternoon. The day before swarming, they often forsake the hive and hang out in a mass upon the sides or bottom of the hive. Do not be in too great a hurry to secure them after they alight, go to work steadily, there will be plenty of time. Place a table under the limb on which they have alighted, spread over it a clean, white cloth, a sheet or table-cloth will answer the purpose well. Place upon this a couple of pieces of slit-work, about ten inches apart, upon which to elevate the hive. Now take firmly hold of the limb while an assistant saws it cleanly off. Place it with gentleness upon the table between the two billets of wood and put the hive over them. Now cover the hive with a second sheet and then leave them; they will soon go up into the hive. It is well to rub the inside of the hive with salted water or green walnut leaves, before hiving the bees. They take to it sooner, and more kindly. At nightfall place the hive with much gentleness where it is to remain during the summer. The drawers should be closed in the new hive until the lower department is filled. The hives should not stand out of doors during the winter season in these latitudes. They should be removed into a warm, dry, unoccupied outhouse or kitchen cellar, away from the wind and winter storms. When the spring opens, and the first flowers begin to appear, or even in sugaring time, when they can have access to the sap of the sugar-maple, place them again in the bee-house.

HUNTING WILD BEES.

I approach a subject upon which I have never seen anything written. It is well known that our forests are the homes of many swarms of wild bees. They go off from the domesticated colonies, and seek refuge in the hollow of some good old tree, and there deposit their honey. It reqnires some experience and skill to hunt wild bees with success. The outfit for bee-hunting is a bee-box, properly constructed with comb and honey, slightly scented

with oil of thyme or anise. The box should have a glass in the top or side, covered with a sliding panel, through which the comb and bees can be seen, to admit light. The bee-hunter secures from a bunch of flowers a few wild bees in his box. The panel is now removed, and the light admitted. Or, if he can find no bees upon the flowers, he burns a piece of honey-comb upon a heated stone, the scent of which draws plenty of bees around him. He places the open box near his "altar of incense," and the bees soon alight upon the honey-comb, and begin to feed. Having in one of these two ways secured a few working wild bees, he places the open box upon a high stump, and sits down leisurely to watch them. The bees having supplied themselves with a freight of honey, depart for home. Rising from the box, they fly in circles about it, and then take a bee-line or straight course for the bee-tree. Now comes the hunter's coveted opportunity. He wishes to get the "line of the swarm" as it is called. With a practised eye, he watches the bees until they are beyond his sight, and finally determines by their unerring course, the direction of the bee-tree. Having "got the line," he closes his box on the bees, and moves on toward the "bee-tree." He then takes a new stand, and makes new observations, and thus gradually nears the wild colony, searching all the while for them in every hollow tree, until he at last discovers their retreat. An experienced bee-hunter having once got the line of a swarm, seldom fails of finding it. Large quantities of honey have often been found deposited in the capacious hollows of some of our forest trees. The sport of bee-hunting, setting aside the honey, amply compensates for the time devoted to it, as a pleasant and healthful recreation.

USES OF HONEY AND WAX.

Honey affords for the table one of the most delicious luxuries. Bread and butter and honey, why, it makes one's mouth water to write about it. No dessert can be

named more delectably palatable and rich. Boiled with water and spices, and fermented, it makes metheglin, a choice medicinal drink. It also enters largely into many of the choicest medicaments of the apothecary, and is highly esteemed among medical men as a valuable article of the materia-medica. Bees-wax, made from the honey-comb, is also very valuable for many purposes. What house-wife or seamstress could possibly get along without her ball of white wax, for polishing furniture and smoothing thread and silk? It is also used in the laundry, and by the tallow chandler. It enters into the composition of many famous salves and unguents. The nurseryman uses it in preparing his grafting-wax, and the dentist in taking impressions for setting artificial teeth. It would be impossible to name here all the uses to which honey and wax are applied.

THE MORAL OF BEE-KEEPING.

We cannot close our subject without a few "inferences, as the clergy say, drawn from the habits" of bees. From their well known diligence comes one of our pleasantest proverbs, "As busy as a bee." They commence their work early, and pursue it unremittingly through the day. They never stop to play, or lounge among the flowers, nor to fight, unless in self-defense. They well deserve the sweet lines of the poet in kindly mention—

> "How doth the little busy bee
> Improve each shining hour."

We learn from these well known habits of the bee, that it is best to "Work while the sun shines," and that "Diligence is the life of business." At a certain season, a portion of the bees become of no farther use, and they are destroyed and turned out of the hive as drones and pests of the colony. We learn by this, that drones and lazy people are not to be tolerated, and that those who "will not work ought not to eat." We should hardly like to carry the discipline quite as far as the bees do, and

destroy them, however. Again, if meddlers hang around the hive and tantalize the busy workers, as they turn away, they often feel a "sting behind." We learn by this that it is always best to "mind our own business."

STATISTICAL REPORT.

There were two lots of honey presented for premiums. One by Mr. D. S. Cowles of Hadley, contained twenty pounds, and to him we awarded the first premium of two dollars. Another by Mr. Joseph Root of Enfield, contained ten pounds, and to him we awarded the second premium of one dollar. Both specimens were extremely nice, and looked temptingly sweet, securely enclosed beyond our reach.

SYNOPSIS OF MR. ROOT'S STATEMENT.

Mr. Root has tried several patent hives, but prefers among them, Colton's patent. The chief difficulties in keeping bees and managing them successfully, are—*wintering them, getting them in a condition to swarm early*, and keeping them free from the *bee-moth*. Bees want plenty of fresh air. They do not die from cold or frost, but from want of air. The moisture in the hive freezes in cold weather, and makes ice between the layers of comb, and keeps the air from the bees. This happens oftenest at the bottom of the hive. To remedy this evil, he vents his hives in the middle, so as to let in plenty of air. Few bees treated in this way will die, and the colony will be in good condition to swarm early, if they winter well. He has never lost a swarm of bees by moths in twenty years' experience, keeping from ten to twenty swarms annually. To keep off the moth, he planes or scrapes the bottom board in the spring, and gets off all the cement and comb that makes a lodging place for the eggs of the miller. He also keeps the board clean, by daily brushing during the spring. After the comb is covered, there is no danger from vermin. He sets his hives in the open air, without any bee-house of any kind.

SYNOPSIS OF MR. COWLES' STATEMENT.

Mr. Cowles says the lot of honey presented by him was gathered from white clover blossoms in the months of June and July. From some of his old hives he has taken forty pounds of honey yearly, leaving enough for the bees to winter on. In twenty-four years' experience, he has tried twenty different kinds of hives, and prefers among them, "Phelps' patent hive."

Respectfully submitted.

DAVID RICE, *Chairman.*

GRAINS, VEGETABLES, AND ROOTS.

Before entering upon the details of our examination, we wish to say a word touching the labors required of us. We regard them as quite too extensive for the time allotted us. If we recollect right, our judgment was called for on some four or five entries of timothy seed; nearly as many of clover, and perhaps as many more of wheat, rye, oats, barley, buckwheat, Indian and broom corn; besides some thirty or forty entries of garden vegetables, roots, &c. And all this in the space of an hour or two. The time is quite too short and we take this occasion to say, that if there are those who think themselves slighted in our very cursory examinations they must attribute it to no unworthy motive, but simply to the fact that we were obliged to do in an hour, that which might well have kept us occupied for half a day. We suggest with all deference that henceforth the work of this Committee be divided, giving to one, grains and seeds, and to the other, roots and garden vegetables.

Our attention was first directed to the exhibitions of timothy and clover seeds. The samples of these were not numerous, but this was partly compensated for by the fine quality of those presented. We believe the Society that endeavors by the offer of premiums to get farmers into

the practice of saving their own grass seeds is doing a work of more than ordinary value and importance. There are two considerations which urge strongly to a more general adoption of this practice. One is, the danger of importing the seeds of pernicious weeds in foreign grass seeds, and the other, the saving of a sum of money, which although it may be small in individual cases, in the aggregate in any one of our own towns would show an amount hardly suspected by most of us.

We noticed but one sample of Hungarian grass seed. This is a kind of grass or grain but lately introduced to this region, but it seems to have qualities which render it worthy of a more general trial and to this end we think your Society would do well to offer premiums for its cultivation and also for experiments as to its comparative value, both as a forage and a grain crop. In order to insure success it should be sown on clear land in a good condition.

The examination of the different kinds of grain we considered much the most interesting part of our work and to this we next directed our attention.

We noticed but one sample of winter wheat and that presented by the Messrs. Adams of Plainville, quality very fine. Of spring wheat there were several samples, all good and two of them of the best so nearly alike that we could hardly decide which should have the preference. Some facts in regard to the hardiness and productiveness of the kind exhibited by John A. Morton induced us to recommend to him a gratuity. The past season has fully demonstrated the fact that under favorable conditions as to temperature and the proper degree of moisture, what can be made a paying crop. We have heard of many instances in which twenty-five and thirty bushels per acre have been raised. This should stimulate us to try again for to say nothing of profit there is a satisfaction in raising our own bread, which a farmer in love with his business will hardly forego even though he sometimes fail in his attempts.

Rye is a much surer crop and stands deservedly high in the popular estimate. Indeed its hardy nature is oftentimes the occasion of its being subjected to hard usage; hence it is somewhat rare that it has a chance to show what it can do with generous treatment. There was a marked difference in the samples that came under our inspection. Some being nearly as white as wheat, others very dark colored. We advise to cultivate the white kind knowing from experience that it makes a quality of bread little inferior to wheat.

Altogether the best oats on exhibition were those presented by Franklin H. Williams of Sunderland. They are called Maine oats, are said to be prolific, and are very heavy, weighing almost forty pounds to the bushel.

The only sample of barley that particularly attracted our attention was one presented by Ephraim Montague of Belchertown. The berry was longer than wheat, rather slender, in color much like spring wheat and like that entirely divested of the hull. The weight was fifty-nine pounds per bushel. These are the only facts we could obtain in regard to it. Doubtless Mr. Montague knows something as to its adaptedness to our climate and cultivation, and we presume he would confer a favor to very many if he would give to the public his experience in the matter. Should it prove hardy and productive it must be a great acquisition.

There were but few samples of buckwheat and these of no more than fair quality. This crop in this part of the country at least, seems by common consent to be put under ban, and if raised at all only under a sort of protest. If its more aristocratic but less hardy neighbor the Indian corn fails, it is sometimes allowed to occupy the ground to prevent a total loss. Now and then it is given a chance for life on some patch too cold or too poor for anything else. Even under such treatment it does not complain but will do its best with the materials it has. An idea prevails that it is an exhausting crop, and this whether

erroneous or not will probably prevent its taking a place to much extent in any regular rotation. But there is a place for it and one which it would be for the interest of some of our farmers to let it occupy much oftener than they do. That place is in subduing and renovating old pastures, and we have known instances in which such lands, from being almost worthless, have been brought into a state of comparative productiveness and profit. The treatment has been substantially this. The land is broken up early in the summer and sowed at the usual time with buckwheat and one or two hundred pounds of guano per acre. The next year it is planted with potatoes and the third year sowed with oats and grass seeds; or the potatoes may be omitted and the oats and grass seeds follow the buckwheat. By this treatment the crops will generally pay for the labor and seeds, and at the end of the course the land will be worth at least twice as much for pasture as it was at the beginning.

Of the exhibition of Indian corn it is hardly necessary to say much. There were the usual varieties, and in their usual excellence. This is a favorite crop with us, and deservedly so; though we incline to the opinion that we sometimes give it undue preference. The experience of the last two or three years should teach us that we are not to rely upon it, unless we are willing to give to it special attention. But in this way it becomes an expensive crop, and should be made to give a return in proportion. On many of our cold lands, especially those that are not well drained, we think in the end it would be more profitable to drop the corn crop and substitute in its place one less expensive and more sure. Corn has two enemies with us, either one of which in ordinary seasons is as much as it can contend with. But when the two unite in more than usual force, the effect is fatal. These enemies are cold and wet weather. Last year we had them both in the early part of the season, and the consequence was, an almost total failure of the crop on cold lands. This sea-

son we believe the only thing that saved it was the dry weather of April and May. This put all such lands into a fine condition for planting, so that the crop took a vigorous start from the beginning, and so was saved. If we recollect right, the average of the weather in June and July of this year was very nearly or quite as cold as last year. The inference seems fair, that if we had had the rain in June that we had last year, we should have had with it also the failure of the corn crop. Now of these two enemies, one is in a measure within our control, that is, as far as proper drainage is concerned, and when, from any cause, this is not attended to, we believe a true economy will not justify the expense and risks attending this valuable but somewhat uncertain grain.

In the department of roots, potatoes seemed to figure more largely than anything else, and in justice to the contributors, it must be acknowledged they were very fine in quality, as far at least, as the eye could judge. Popular favor just now seems to rest upon the Davis' Seedling, the Dover, and the Peach Blow. Fine specimens of each of these were presented, as were some of a kind called the Seal's Foot. We also noticed a basket of fine Early Blues—an excellent variety, as we know from experience. A somewhat singular feature in this department, was a plate of cold boiled potatoes. Whether they were placed there for our admiration, whether to tempt or regale us, we never knew. But having no desire to be partial, we introduced no new test of excellence, satisfied that the taste of either a cold or a raw potato, would not go far in making up an opinion as to its good qualities. We should not omit to mention in this connection, the exhibition of a box containing twelve varieties of seedling potatoes, two years from the seed.

There was the usual display of other roots and vegetables, but nothing that gave assurance of marked superiority, unless we make an exception in favor of two baskets of English turnips, which were exceedingly fine. One

single basket of celery presented by Levi D. Cowles, saved the show from utter failure in this delicious vegetable.

In conclusion, we would urge upon our brother farmers the importance of cultivating root crops more largely. The space we have already occupied forbids our entering more at length upon this subject now; but we firmly believe our system of husbandry will never be complete until it embraces the liberal culture of these as one of its fundamental principles.

T. G. HUNTINGTON.

REPORT ON NEAT CATTLE.

Many of the societies in the State, had no exhibition of cattle at their fairs this year, on account of the disease which had prevailed in Worcester County, and of which some had died elsewhere. It was no doubt in part owing to the fear which some had of bringing their cattle in contact with other herds, that made the exhibition in this department less than in former years. The average quality was better, and the proportion of blood animals much larger. The Executive Committee, with the view of encouraging the raising of thorough-bred stock, gave the preference, in offering premiums, to such. We think this is a step in the right direction, for, from our own observation, we have not been able to see much improvement in stock at our fairs.

How few of our members are taking any decided steps towards improving their herds by skillful breeding. The farmer who raises a better animal than his neighbor, is satisfied, when he ought not to be, unless he has done the very best he can, which will never be the case, except in very rare instances, and that by accident, without the use of thorough-bred bulls. There are praiseworthy exceptions in some of the towns that contribute to our fair.

Paoli Lathrop of South Hadley, the prince of Short-

horn breeders in Massachusetts, has been in the business some twenty-five years, and has obtained an enviable reputation throughout the country. His brother, too, Wells Lathrop, is a successful breeder, and has a choice herd of Short-horns.

The stock of South Hadley and Granby, shows decided marks of improvement from the influence of these herds. In Hadley, some of the farmers have recently commenced with the Short-horns. A club own a fine Short-horn bull, and are raising some choice grades. T. P. Huntington and Charles Smith have two young cows from Mr. Lathrop's stock, and are raising calves from them. William Newton keeps an Ayrshire bull.

In Sunderland, Nathaniel Smith has one of the same breed; and has some grade heifers. In Prescott and in New Salem, are a considerable number of grade Devons—*perhaps* some full-blood. Edmund Hobart of Amherst, has a Short-horn bull, and Horace Henderson, a Jersey, and several grade heifers of his own raising, and thinks highly of them.

The writer commenced the foundation of an Ayrshire herd six years ago, by importing some heifers from Scotland, and from selections in the country, and has twenty head of thorough-breds and grades.

How is it that breeders in England and Scotland have brought their herds to such perfection, except as above indicated—and that only by long practice, careful observation and experience. The North Devon which has been bred for centuries, is sure of producing its like—so the Hereford and Durhams or Short-horns, though not bred so long, have assumed a fixed type and character, and each has adapted itself to its locality. They breed for beef, for work, for the dairy, and to some extent for all purposes united.

In order to the highest success, we should have a definite aim. Let the young man, in stocking his farm, begin, if it is all he is able to do, with the best native cows he can select, and with a thorough-bred bull of the breed

he may think best adapted to his farm, and the object he has in view—beef, milk, butter or cheese, and continue to use none but well-bred bulls, and he cannot fail to find his account in it—he will far outstrip his neighbor who pursues the old beaten path, he will get up a better herd for his own farm, and find a market for all his surplus animals, at remunerating prices.

I do not propose to speak at length of the different breeds; each of them have their advocates. Short-horns, it is generally admitted, mature earlier, and attain to a larger size than any other breed, and, consequently, are well adapted for beef—but in rare cases do they excel for work or milk in proportion to their size—a cross is better for either. The Herefords are rare in this vicinity, even if any are found of pure blood; they are comely, thrifty, good workers, good for beef, but indifferent milkers. Nothing can exceed the beauty of form and color of the North Devon—they are sprightly, and hardy for work, good beef animals, and, by some it is claimed that they are good dairy stock. There is a great difference in families of them in this respect, owing, no doubt, to a long course of breeding for this purpose. Grades would make a profitable stock for a farm. The Jersey cow, (for we never hear of Jersey oxen,) gives the richest milk, but the quantity is small—the breed can never come into general use. The Ayrshires have been bred to some extent, in the eastern and central parts of the State, but there are few in this section. They promise well for the dairy, for which they have been specially bred in Scotland for a considerable time. Their character has become fixed. It is supposed to be a cross of Durham upon the cattle of the Ayrshire district, and has adapted itself in size to the hilly pastures of its locality.

They are almost uniformly good for milk,—hardy, thrifty, lively, intelligent, easily kept, and large enough for a cow. They fatten easily, make good beef, and, though they may not attain to the size of some breeds, we see no

reason why they are not adapted for the entire stock of a farm.

In accordance with the statement of Dr. Loring in his address, that where he found superior stock in several places, upon inquiry it was ascertained that it had descended from thorough-bred animals, I may venture to mention, that, being desirous of knowing what had been the result of an importation of Ayrshire stock, by the "Massachusetts Society for the promotion of Agriculture" in the State—and of their efforts to introduce the breed, by allowing the county societies the use of their bulls, I found that some of the best cows in three or four of the towns in this vicinity descended from that stock, and that in Berkshire, Hampden, and Worcester, the facts were the same. But for want of care, breeding down instead of up the blood is running out. "*Blood will tell.*"

It is vital to our interests, to choose a breed and raise stock with reference to our circumstances and market. With the high price of land, and dense population of Massachusetts, we can do better than making beef. The West is to do that on cheap pastures and cheap grain. Our oxen when done with for work, our cows when too old to be profitable for milk, and a few surplus young cattle we turn over to the butcher to supply the home market.

Milk, butter and cheese, and veal are much more profitable. To dairy farming we shall more and more turn our attention, and to this end we should select and breed our stock.

L. SWEETSER, *Reporter.*

REPORT ON ROADSTERS.

We live in a progressive country and in a "fast" age, and it is to be hoped that the day has gone by, in which the exhibition of the speed of roadsters will be deemed

an innovation at our agricultural fairs. Let "old fogies," if they will, hold up their hands in horror, because they think they smell a horse-race. They will be under the necessity of "clearing the track," and of giving Young America the "pole." They will be distanced in all their efforts to hinder the march of improvement in this branch of rural economy.

One thing is sure, nothing does so much to make our fairs attractive as the exhibition of this class of horses, and when the trial of speed comes, every eye is eager to see the whole.

At the first fair of which we have any report, there were but two entries and one premium. One of the competitors brought sheep, and the other vegetables. There arose some difficulty about the decision of the Committee, and *the mutton exhibitor was killed.* Your Committee hope that however much they may err in judgment, or however much dissatisfaction may exist in consequence of their decision, it will not be attended with any such disastrous results. They hope that no Committee will hereafter be blamed until human wisdom shall be able to appoint one better qualified to act than the Committee at Cain and Abel's fair.

Your Committee feel that in consequence of the law debarring them from giving premiums to animals which have been entered for premiums at other fairs this year, they have not been able to do justice to all concerned. A pair of horses exhibited by Mr. Briggs of Springfield, they think were not excelled by any present. Another pair exhibited by Mr. Wilcox of Shelburne, and another by Mr. Fogg of Deerfield, were worthy of particular notice, and we think bore off their share of *honor*, if not of *cash*, on the occasion.

The first qualification in a pair of matched horses is, that they should travel alike and drive evenly together. The next must be size. No qualifications so far as color, beauty or age are concerned, can make up for a defect here.

The show of single roadsters was large and good, and there was an opportunity of witnessing all the different grades which adorn the equine race. Some were good to go ahead, others seemed better for holding back. In fact, there is no good quality possessed by horse flesh, not needed to make a good roadster. He must have sufficient size to enable him to draw a carriage with ease. He must have a gait that enables him to move with ease, grace and speed. He must be sound, of a good disposition, and handsome. Those qualities which fit him for a carriage on the road, fit him for almost any place in which a good master chooses to put him. Such a horse, it should be the effort of all good farmers to raise; and let no one suppose that such a horse is the result of mere chance breeding. Your Committee believe in cause and effect. They believe that in raising animals as in vegetables, as a general rule, a man can raise about what he is willing to pay for. If he thinks that he can raise a good roadster from unsound and faulty progenitors, and on poor keeping, he is as unreasonable as the man who hopes to raise good crops from poor land without fertilizers. No agriculturist can afford to raise a poor horse. It will not pay. Let us make the figures and see. Suppose a mare worth five hundred dollars.

The interest for one year is - - - -	$30
" keeping " " - - - -	75
" risk " " - - - -	25
" depreciation " " - - - -	25
	$155
Service of a horse like Patchen, - - -	100
Keeping colt till four years old, - - -	125
	$380

Suppose the colt then to be worth at four years as much as his mother, ($500,) deducting the above, $380, leaves a clear profit of $120.

We will make another calculation upon a mare worth $50:

Interest, $3; keeping while not at work, $25; -	$28
Risk, $3; loss from age, $6; service of horse, $6;	15
Keeping colt four years, - - - - - -	75
Cost of colt, - - - - - - - -	$118

Can any reasonable man suppose the colt will be worth more than he cost?

To those gentlemen who exhibited roadsters at the fair, your Committee have to say that everything in life may be compared to a race, and in whatever race they may be engaged, may they have a good roadster to the end of their journey, may their vehicles never clash on the road, and may they all pass the judges' stand without dishonor.

E. T. WOOD, *Chairman.*

EQUESTRIANISM.

We are glad that the Hampshire Agricultural Society have resolved to encourage a taste for equestrianism, and the only drawback to our satisfaction is that so few competitors entered for the liberal premiums offered by the Committee.

Miss Huntington of Hadley, and Miss Wood of Northampton, were the only ladies who presented themselves; and they charmed the eyes of all with their exhibition of equitation. Miss Huntington we must regard as quite accomplished in the art of equestrianism; she managed her horse finely, sitting in the saddle with much ease, and rode boldly and handsomely. She guided her horse with unusual nerve, while passing around the track at full speed. Miss Wood rode well; and although her horse was inferior, she guided him admirably, and appeared to great advantage as she glided gracefully round the track.

The two gentlemen, Professor Clark and Mr. Kenfield, to whom the Committee awarded premiums, it is unnecessary to add, are experienced and skillful horsemen.

We think the members of the Society have reason to rejoice that this commencement of female equestrianism terminated so favorably, and we trust it will become a permanent feature in our coming fairs. It is universally conceded that riding on horseback is a commendable and healthful exercise for ladies, and it remains but to cultivate a taste for it.

Lablache, the celebrated basso, who had attempted to teach Queen Victoria to sing, frequently lamented that, from three slight causes, he had been unable to make her anything of a vocalist;—first, she had no voice; next, she had no ear; and lastly, she had no application. These might properly be regarded as three pretty serious obstacles to one's becoming a proficient in music. Although Victoria was not much of a musician, she early exhibited a taste for equestrianism, and displayed an inclination for other hardy exercises. Her excellent constitution and robust health are in no small degree due to this fact. A writer remarks: "In the years which circled 1830, the jolly drayman at the ale-house bar, or the rosy gardener in his market-field, was wont to lay down his mug or lean upon his spade, to look with proud and pleasant smiles after a merry little Shetland pony, which was wont to canter *early* every morning through the green lanes and shady nooks of Kensington. This frisky Highlander carried Victoria and her fortunes." After her accession to the throne, and previous to her marriage, riding on horseback was the favorite exercise of the Queen. "In those days her appearance in the park, surrounded by a gay and glittering cavalcade of equestrians, was a brilliant feature in the summer evenings of Rotten Row. On her entrance to the park the Queen, who had acquired a graceful and firm seat, *ran along the avenue like a flash*, and with loyal courtesy cavaliers and carriages ranged themselves on either side," etc.

We venture to suggest and recommend that all who have time, place, and opportunity, should perfect themselves in the noble art of equestrianism. To accomplish this, systematic practice and judicious training are necessary. There is nothing like getting used to it, and boys and girls should begin early to ride. Almost all farmers' sons and daughters have *the opportunity*, and although the boys often boast what expert *horsemen* they have become, by riding favorite Kate or Bill to and from the pasture, yet, if about to travel any distance, they get the buggy, or that abominable apology for a vehicle, the sulky, and if asked why they do not ride on horseback, reply: "It lames my side and back, and makes me sore all over." Boys, such exercise is the very means by which muscular strength, a good "stiff backbone," and a healthy liver are acquired.

The athletic exercises of the gymnasium, which, by the by, is fast becoming one of the institutions of the country, together with horsemanship, should, by forming regular habits of exercise, render the present generation of young men a more hardy race than their fathers.

In Irving's "Life of Washington" we find the following sketch of his boyhood: "He was a self-disciplinarian in physical as well as mental matters and practiced himself in all kinds of athletic exercises, such as running, leaping, wrestling, pitching quoits and tossing bars. His frame even in infancy had been large and powerful and he now excelled most of his playmates in contests of agility and strength. As a proof of his muscular power a place is still pointed out at Fredericksburg, near the lower ferry, where when a boy he flung a stone across the Rappahannock. In horsemanship, too, he already excelled, and was ready to back and able to manage the most fiery steed. Traditional anecdotes remain of his achievements in this respect."

We would suggest to farmers, who raise horses for the market, the importance of having them educated for all

the ordinary purposes of the saddle; trained to a fast walk, gentle amble, and brisk canter. In witnessing many sales of horses in the New York market, we have always noticed that those broken to the saddle, sold much more readily, and at an advanced price; this was especially true of small horses. In breaking or training colts, a humane and scientific system is the best. Mr. Rarey has proved this beyond all controversy. This elementary training should be *most thorough*, for on it depends their future usefulness and docility. In our judgment blinders should be dispensed with as well in the harness as saddle; as familiarity with objects prevents fear in the horse, and covering the eye defeats this. The best method of educating the horse in a scientific and rational manner for the saddle, and the establishment of a correct system of equitation, are justly receiving much attention. The system adopted by F. Baucher of Paris, of world-wide reputation, is explained in a work, published in 1852, entitled "Method of Horsemanship, Founded on New Principles." Undoubtedly the most useful companion to every lover of the horse, is "Frank Forrester's Horse and Horsemanship of the United States and British Provinces of North America. By Henry William Herbert." In the second volume there are essays on breeding, breaking, horsemanship, management in the field, stable and road, on shoeing, on stabling, with views, plans and estimates, and on the various diseases of the horse.

This work contains valuable communications from gentlemen of different sections of our country, distinguished by their efforts to improve the breed and enhance the usefulness of the noblest of animals, the horse.

"Of able body, sound of limb and wind,
Upright he walks, on pasterns firm and straight;
His motion easy; prancing in his gait;
Dauntless at empty noises; lofty neck'd,
Sharp-headed, barrel-bellied, broadly back'd:

Brawny his chest, and deep; his color gray;
For beauty, dappled; or the brightest bay:
Faint white and dun will scarce the rearing pay."

All of which is respectfully submitted,

GEORGE WASHINGTON HORR, *Chairman.*

REPORT ON MECHANIC ARTS.

That man should be an agriculturist is certain, from his early history; but unfortunately, the ground from which man was to gather food all the days of his life, was cursed by the great Creator, hence the necessity that some kind of mechanism should come to his assistance. How clearly this science was understood in man's primitive condition, we are not informed. We are told, however, that in the person of Tubal Cain, was found an instructor of those who worked in iron and brass; but as Tubal means confusion, and Cain, possession, it is very probable that the mechanism in the possession of Cain, adapted to agriculture, was nearly, if not entirely, lost in the confusion of Tubal. However this may be, it does not appear that mechanism was early applied to assist in farming, for had it been, we should not have heard of Elisha holding plow after twelve yoke of oxen, especially if the prophet's plow had possessed the many combinations of the far-famed "Cylinder" of our own day. The plow claims antiquity with Job, whose sons were said to have been plowing when the Sabeans proved their destruction. Sampson speaks of the Philistines using the plow, but very likely not the same machine that Job's sons were working with. Originally, the plow was made from a strong limb of a tree, from which a shorter one projected, which was made sharp and smooth; the long branch or beam extended to the yoke, and was attached directly to it. In the time of Saul, the plow consisted of three parts, viz: the handle, the beam, and the colter or

share. The plow has in all ages held a high place in agricultural machinery, hence the prayer of the prophet—"that spears might be beaten into plow-shares." Improvements have been made from time to time, and science has lent her assistance, so that we now have about one hundred different varieties and styles. The wood has been exchanged for iron, and iron for polished steel, until plows are so perfect in their construction, and so completely adapted for every variety of soil, that the farmer has only to know the nature of his soil and the pulverizing necessary for the crop he wishes to raise, and the machine to do it with is at once at his command.

What is true in the history of the plow, is also true in reference to every other kind of agricultural machinery. Harrows, closely allied to the plow, were first made entirely of wood, without teeth. But in David's time, iron teeth had been added, and oftentimes they were employed in warfare as instruments of destruction. Scientific mechanism has lent her assistance in the hands of inventors, to the farmer in every branch of his employment, not only in breaking up the soil and pulverizing it, but in casting in the seed and gathering the mature crop. The sickle claims great antiquity, but the modern improvements of McCormick, Kirby, Manney, Ketchum, and many others, show how inadequate the simple sickle would be to meet the great demand of the present day. The present high standing of agriculture is greatly indebted to the skill and genius of mechanical inventors.

The question arises, Are the mechanical wants of the farmer fully supplied? Is the plow, harrow, hoe, cultivator, reaping, mowing, and threshing machines every way perfect? has improvement attained its highest standpoint? What farmer is there that cannot even now point out some defects in his agricultural machinery? who has used a mowing machine, but has often wished that it was more simple in its construction, and one-third easier of draft? Who would not like a threshing machine so

simple, and yet so complete and perfect in its combinations, that it would answer the description given by the prophet, viz., "I will make you a new threshing instrument to thresh the mountains with"? Which, we should understand in our day, means simply that they shall be so easily arranged and readily purchased that those living on the mountain's top, or the hill-sides, can as readily have them as those living in the more fertile valleys.

But how, the farmer inquires, is this state of things to be brought about? We answer, make known your wants to the scientific mechanic, personally, or through the medium of the Executive Committee of your annual exhibitions. Point out clearly, too, the defects of the present machines, and offer a liberal premium to the inventor, and you may be sure that inventive genius will contribute to your wants. Mechanical industry, like other pursuits, seeks its reward, and why should it not be granted. There is latent inventive skill enough among our own people to supply all that our farmers want. For instance, let the Executive Committee offer special premiums for each specific improvement called for in plows, harrows, hoes, rakes, mowing machines, or any other machine that needs improving. Let the farmer make known what he wants, point out clearly the defects of the present machines, and inventive genius will soon supply his demand.

Such was the case in reference to one of the greatest agricultural inventions of this country, the cotton gin. First, southern men of influence, tillers of the soil, suggested to the inventive mind of Eli Whitney the great need of some machine for cleaning cotton from the seed, in order that cotton raising might be profitable. Young Whitney, though in destitute circumstances, with the hope of due reward, seized the idea and brought the inventive energies of his powerful mind to devise a plan for this object; and so great was his production that ample compensation came to his relief, and the untold benefits to this country can only be counted by millions of dollars.

We believe that similar would be the result in refer-

ence to many of our agricultural machines, if similar efforts were made for their advancement.

Your Committee would suggest, that a specific premium should be offered for the best agricultural machine of every kind in use or needed on our farms; and also, that a crop of grass or grain or any other crop, necessary to test the qualities of machines, should be produced on the fair ground, and that machines for premiums should be tested. By so doing, much interest would be added to the annual exhibition, and the Committee could judge of the merits of each machine.

We hope in future, more encouragement will be given to this part of our Exhibition. For it is the science of mechanism in the hand of the skillful inventor that has so completely removed the "curse" from the soil, that instead of its being a drudgery to till it, it is a source of pleasure and profit.

There were thirty-three entries in all for our examination; five were mowing machines—the Buckeye, Kirby's, Manney's, and Wood's. They all appeared well, and we saw no reason why they would not do all that was claimed for them. They each have their reputation among our farmers. We should have liked to have seen them work, and then we could speak of their merits. The Cylinder plow seems to carry the palm, it being the only entry. Its various combinations were clearly pointed out, all of which we should have borne testimony to, had we seen the practical demonstration.

There was one entry of churns, claimed as the "Air Pressure." We think, if it will make butter as good, as the machine itself (with the exhibitor) was attractive, that it is worthy of the attention of all of our dairy women.

We should like to speak of each of the entries singly, but our space will not allow. Suffice it to say, that we were well pleased with them all. The Italian marble, and other things by the same contributor, were very attractive—an axe among the tools marked No. 22, having two edges, suggests to our mind that it would make a good

battle-axe—if not to hew down men, yet it would be valiant to hew down the forests. We should much rather use it than a two-edged sword. The buggy and sleigh from Belchertown, were of excellent workmanship, and carried with them their own recommendation.

All the contributions in our class were very creditable, and added much to the interest of the fair. We hope there will be a greater variety another year. We regret that so little money was at our disposal, since we could not do justice to our feelings in point of award according to the merits presented. We hope contributors will accept the will for the deed, and receive with kind feelings what we have given. LEVI ADAMS, *Chairman.*

REPORT ON MILCH COWS.

The Committee regret to report that they found their department of the show very meager. Only two entries were made, viz., by Messrs. Smith of North Hadley and Cooley of Amherst. Mr. Smith's cow appeared, from his verbal statement, to be quite valuable as a butter cow, but no record having been kept of her yield of milk, and no written statement as required by the rules of the Society being presented, we were obliged to decline granting a premium. The Committee had at their disposal $33.00 to bestow in premiums for an object every way worthy, and we should be sorry to believe that there is no stock within the limits of the Society worthy of the premiums offered to this class.

That the dairy business is a good and paying business, it is not very difficult to make appear, provided a judicious course is pursued in two or three different particulars. First, in the proper selection of stock; second, in supplying with regularity a sufficient amount of suitable food; third, in using neatness and skill in the manufacture, when butter or cheese are made.

We will not undertake to decide which of the various

breeds kept within the limits of our Society are most desirable. It is a question of much difficulty, and probably no one breed is best suited to all sections and purposes. The Durham may excel for making beef; the Ayrshires for affording milk in large quantities; the Jerseys for richness in the quality of their milk, and the choice quality of their butter; while the Devons, for the comparative small expense at which they are fed, with their good return of milk and butter, and their excellence for work, recommend themselves favorably to those who have given them a trial.

But whatever selection is made of stock, only a poor return can be expected either of milk or beef, without regular and liberal feeding. It is not only very unprofitable, but quite unsatisfactory, to attempt furnishing the products of the dairy from cows scantily fed. In no other way but by good feeding can the business be made to pay.

Upon the mode of manufacturing butter and cheese, very much is depending. A great quantity of poorly made butter is sold at from twelve to seventeen cents per pound, that, by proper care in the process of making and packing, or "doing up," might quite as well bring twenty-five cents, making a very essential difference in the profit or loss of the business. We learn from a market man that some of the butter makers in this state, who have learned the art of making good butter, are finding customers at the encouraging price of forty cents per pound.

The manner of milking is probably of far greater importance than usually considered. Cows should be milked rapidly, and yet gently and thoroughly. Lazy, careless milkers, stopping to talk, or for other purpose, during the time of milking a cow, are unprofitable milkers, if they work for nothing. Persons of little patience, who frighten their cows by harsh words or useless blows, are unfit for the business. A soothing tone of voice to an uneasy, troublesome cow, is far better to make her quiet and gentle than that which comes so natural to

many milkers. The old adage, "More flies may be caught with molasses than vinegar," has an extensive application. We commend the example of the good lady, who said that one of their cows kicked so badly that none of their boys or hired men could milk her, though she had been most bountifully thrashed; and she undertook the task herself, and spoke gently to the poor, frightened, trembling cow, and although she continued to milk her, did not have any trouble in doing it. If a cow gives an uncomfortable and unexpected kick, spilling a pail of milk and knocking the milker into the dirt, who rises under the provocation to give to "poor mooley" a vigorous application of the milking-stool, our advice is, *don't you do it.*

All of which is respectfully submitted. In behalf of the Committee, ELIHU SMITH, *Chairman.*

REPORT ON FARMS.

The Hampshire Agricultural Society in 1855, offered a premium of fifty dollars for the farm that would show the greatest improvement and the best management during the next five years. The number of farms entered for this premium was three, one of which has been withdrawn by the owner.

Your Committe, received annual statements from A. A. Rankin of Pelham and T. P. Huntington of Hadley, and made yearly visits to their farms, and were hospitably received.

IMPROVEMENTS.

Mr. Rankin's farm in Pelham, contains one hundred and fifteen acres. In 1855 he improved seventy-five acres. He now improves eighty-six and one-fourth acres. He has reclaimed and brought under cultivation eleven and one-fourth acres of hard, rocky, seemingly worthless land, at a heavy expense of labor and time.

Mr. Huntington's farm in Hadley, on the east bank of

Connecticut river, contains thirty-nine acres, all under culture, except woodland. He reports in 1855, eleven acres in wood, and in 1860, thirteen acres. The only reclaimed land, since 1855, is a muck hole, put into a condition to produce grass.

FENCES.

Mr. Rankin has facilities for stone walls on his farm, and skill in laying stone. His fences have been much improved, and are always in good order. He has added in five years, seventy rods of new stone wall, very handsomely built with his own hands.

Mr. Huntington's fences have suffered by Connecticut river freshets and by time; and, on the whole have not improved.

FRUIT TREES.

Mr. Rankin has grafted some trees, and has set out thirty-five young apple trees, which are thrifty and in good condition.

Mr. Huntington has set out a small orchard of apple and pear trees, and intends to set more. He does not give the number in his statement.

FARM IMPLEMENTS.

Mr. Huntington has made important improvements under this head. His example is commended to his brother farmers. He has purchased a Billing's planter, an Allen's mower, a rotary harrow, two new wagons, and a horse cart. He has ripped open his guano bags, sewed up stones in the corners for weights, and made some good hay caps.

Mr. Rankin is well supplied with the usual farm tools, kept in good order.

MANURES.

Mr. Huntington has made profitable experiments in the use of muck for compost; in the use of ashes for grass (clover) seeding; and generally, in saving materials for manure. He uses guano and phosphates to advantage,

and keeps his neat cattle in the barn or barn-yard, all the year, for their manure.

Mr. Rankin buys only plaster. He judiciously irrigates some land from a stream, that flows through his farm. He gathers under his barn materials from all parts of his farm to be composted by his hard-working hogs.

FARM STOCK.

Mr. Rankin's horses, cattle, and swine, have uniformly been nice, with points of excellence, and show choice selection, good breeding, and good keeping.

Mr. Huntington has made special efforts to improve his swine and cattle. Unfortunately, his investment in Suffolk pigs, and in a Devon bull, proved nearly failures. He has purchased a Short-horn heifer that promises well. He has first rate horses, cows, and fowls.

PRODUCTIVENESS.

The annual statements show uniform good culture and productiveness, with no extraordinary increase or decrease of crops.

CONCLUSION.

Your Committee regard Mr. Rankin's reclaiming eleven and one-fourth acres of land, repairs of old fences, seventy rods of new stone fence, planting thirty-five thrifty young apple trees, as valuable improvements, worthy of premium.

We consider Mr. Huntington's new mower, planter, harrow, &c., important improvements, worthy of premium.

We commend both competitors for general good husbandry, and as model farmers; and respectfully recommend a division of the Society's premium of fifty dollars between them, in proportion to the relative value and merit of their improvements: To A. A. Rankin of Pelham, $30; to T. P. Huntington of Hadley, $20.

JAMES W. BOYDEN,
ALBERT MONTAGUE,
LEVI D. COWLES,
} *Committee.*

CROP STATEMENTS.

WHEAT.

JOHN A. MORTON'S STATEMENT.

My crop of wheat which is entered for a premium, grew on one acre and eighty rods of ground. In 1859, I put on twenty loads of green manure, and plowed in, to the acre. Put a part of the land to tobacco, and part to corn. Got a fair crop of each. About the middle of April, 1860, I plowed the land seven inches deep; put on six loads of compost on the poorest part of the lot, and run a harrow over it to level it before sowing. Soaked four bushels of wheat in strong brine eight hours, then turned off the brine, and added slaked lime until it was sufficiently dry to sow. The wheat was sown the 18th of April, and harrowed in with a cultivator harrow. (Grass seed was afterwards rolled in.) The crop was harvested the 7th of August, and threshed in September.

The produce was 52 bushels of good clean wheat, weighing 63 pounds per bushel, and two tons of straw.

52 bushels wheat, at $1.75 per bushel,	$91 00	
Two tons straw, - - - -	10 00	
Value of crop, - - - -		$101 00
Plowing, sowing, and harvesting, -	$8 00	
4 bushels of seed, - - -	8 00	
Threshing and cleaning, - - -	10 00	
Salt and lime, - - - -	50	
Cost of crop, - - - - -		$26 50
Profit, - - - - - - - -		$74 50

LEVI STOCKBRIDGE'S STATEMENT.

My experiment with wheat was tried on two acres and ninety-three rods of land. The soil was a sandy loam. It was in broom-corn in 1859, and part of it had been planted to broom-corn more than forty successive years. The land was plowed the 14th of April, and sown the 16th. Instead of using the harrow, the seed was put in with a large cultivator. No manure was applied, and the seed (two bushels and one-half to the acre) was sown without any previous preparation. It was harvested the 7th and 8th of August, and threshed the 28th and 29th, yielding one hundred bushels of well-cleaned wheat, weighing 64 pounds to the bushel, and three and one-half tons of straw. The expense of raising was as follows:

Seed,	$10 50
Plowing and harrowing,	5 25
Harvesting,	6 00
Threshing,	10 00
Total,	$31 75

I make no estimate of the value of the wheat and straw, thinking it better for the Committee to make some standard value for all competitors.

ENGLISH TURNIPS.

LEVI STOCKBRIDGE'S STATEMENT.

My experiment with English turnips was tried on one-fourth of an acre of land; the soil of a light sandy loam. It was planted with broom-corn in 1859. In May it was fitted for two crops, viz., broom-corn and turnips. After plowing and harrowing, twenty loads of compost to the acre were applied—ten loads in the hill for the broom-corn, and ten loads spread broadcast on the land after the broom-corn was planted, and left on the surface. The 16th of July the seed was sown broadcast among the corn

after the third hoeing, and left to be raked in by the rain. The 20th of August I passed through the field with a hoe, cutting out the turnips and leaving them in rows eighteen inches apart, and from two to six inches apart in the rows. They were harvested the 12th of November, and yielded 9,400 pounds, or 37,600 pounds per acre. The cost of raising was as follows:

Plowing,	$0 43
Manure,	3 75
Sowing and hoeing,	1 00
Harvesting,	2 00
Total,	$7 18

I make no estimate of the value of the crop, choosing that you should make some standard value for all competitors.

F. H. WILLIAMS' STATEMENT.

The piece of ground on which I raised my English turnips the past season, and which I have offered for premium, contains 134 rods, from which we have harvested 600 bushels or 15 tons. The piece has produced a crop of hay for the past three years without manure. A fair crop of grass was taken from the ground the present season, 1860, when the sod was turned over about the middle of July, and sowed in drills, two feet apart, with English cow-horn turnips. We always raise turnips as a second crop, and manure in drills, hoe, and thin to four inches apart. Soil, sandy loam.

EXPENSES.

Manure, eighteen ox-cart loads,	$18 00
Cultivation and harvesting,	12 50
Expenses,	$30 50
Fifteen tons at $8 per ton,	$120 00
Profit,	$89 50

CARROTS.

F. H. WILLIAMS' STATEMENT.

The piece of ground on which I raised my carrots the past season, contains eighty-seven and three-fourths rods, from which we took four and three-fourths tons. These were sold and delivered at fifteen dollars per ton. The soil is a sandy or river loam. Part of the ground was an old sod which had been mowed several years, and part produced corn in 1859. Was not in a high state of cultivation in the spring of 1860. I plowed eight inches deep and harrowed in the compost, sowed the fore part of May, in drills eighteen inches apart. Hoed four times and thinned to three inches apart in drills. Sowed the improved orange carrot seed, at the rate of two pounds to the acre.

EXPENSES.

Eight ox-cart loads compost,	$8 00
Cultivation and harvesting,	20 00
Seed,	1 50
	$29 50
Four and three-fourths tons carrots at $12 00 a ton on the ground,	57 00
Profit	$27 50

PREMIUMS.

FARMS.—A. A. Rankin, Pelham, $30; T. P. Huntington, Hadley, $20.

CARROT CROPS.—F. H. Williams, Sunderland, $5.

TURNIP CROPS.—L. Stockbridge, Hadley, $5.

WHEAT CROPS.—L. Stockbridge, Hadley, $5.

SHADE TREES.—D. Ballard, Wendell, $5.

FRUIT TREES.—L. Boltwood, Amherst, $10.

PEACH TREES.—E. H. Judd, South Hadley. $2.

PEAR TREES.—E. H. Judd, South Hadley, $3.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES.—D. Rice, Leverett, $10; T. G. Huntington, Hadley, $5.

PLOWING WITH OXEN.—L. W. Hannum, Belchertown, $5; L. Stockbridge, Hadley, $3.

PLOWING WITH HORSES.—F. Russell, Hadley, $5; P. Bridgman, Belchertown, $3.

SPADING.—D. O'Brian, Amherst, $3; T. White, Amherst, $2.

COLLECTIONS OF FRUIT.—L. Boltwood, Amherst, $3; Miss A. Dickinson, Amherst, $2; J. C. White, Amherst, $1; R. E. Moore & Co., Chicopee, gratuity, $3.

APPLES.—C. A. Eastman, Amherst, $3; S. S. Dickinson, Amherst, $2; B. D. Cowles, Hadley, $1.

PEARS.—J. E. Marshall, Amherst, $2.

QUINCES.—E. Smith, Sunderland, $1.

GRAPES.—A. L. Smith, Sunderland, $2; Mrs. L. D. Cowles, Amherst, $1.

FLOWERS.—Mrs. S. W. Boutwell, Leverett, $3; Emily Bishop, Amherst, 50c.

STALLIONS.—Strong & Lewis, Northampton, $10; A. Wilson, Belchertown. $10; H. A. Longley, Belchertown, gratuity, $5.

ROADSTERS, MARES, AND COLTS.—Strong & Lewis, Northampton, $10; W. S. Clark, Amherst, $5; L. Sweetser, Amherst, $3.

DRAFT MARES AND COLTS.—F. W. Field, Leverett, $5; H. A. Longley, Belchertown, $3; O. Gaylord, Amherst, $1.

COLTS—STALLIONS.—J. A. Clark, Greenfield, $5.

Colts of Three Years.—A. Graves, Sunderland, $5; H. Field, Leverett, $3; J. C. White, Amherst, $1.

Colts of Two Years.—D. Blodgett, Enfield, $5; G. O. Hannum, Belchertown, $3; A. Gray, Hadley, $2.

Colts of One Year.—N. L. Harlow, Amherst, $5; W. H. Smith, Leverett, $3.

Farm Horses—Single.—E. G. Field, Sunderland, $5; J. Jones, Pelham, $3; S. Hobart, Leverett, $1.

Farm Horses—Pairs.—S. L. Parsons, Northampton, $5; J. Shaw, Pelham, $3; L. D. Cowles, Amherst, $1; E. G. Stebbins, Deerfield, gratuity, $1.

Roadsters—Single.—W. Fuller, Palmer, $5; Strong & Lewis, Northampton, $3; L. Sweetser, Amherst, $1.

Roadsters—Pairs.—Strong & Lewis, Northampton, $5; Whipple & Ward, Amherst, $3; J. L. Briggs, Springfield, Certificate of Life Membership.

Walkers.—Strong & Lewis, Northampton, $2 50; C. Stratton, Amherst, $2 50.

Trotters.—E. F. Cook, Amherst, $10; J. Reed, Palmer, Gratuity of Life Member Certificate; J. Reed, Palmer, gratuity, $5; S. Baker, Greenfield, gratuity, $5.

Equestrianism.—W. S. Clark, Amherst, $5; C. S. Kenfield, Amherst, $3; Miss M. W. Huntington, Hadley, gratuity, $3; Miss M. A. Wood, Northampton, gratuity, $1.

Working Oxen—Five Years Old.—A. Fales, Pelham, $5; H. Hawley, Amherst, $3; A. A. Rankin, Pelham, $1.

Working Oxen—Four Years Old.—H. Blanchard, Amherst, $5; J. G. Ward, Pelham, $3; S. D. Cooley, Amherst, $1; G. O. Hannum, Belchertown, $1.

Oxen—Trained without Yoke.—A. Fales, Pelham, gratuity, $1.

Steers—Three Years Old.—G. N. Smith, Granby, $5; W. Graves, Leverett, $3; L. W. Hannum, Belchertown, $1.

Steers—Two Years Old.—W. M. Kellogg, Amherst, $2.

Steers—Best Trained.—T. Buffum, Pelham, $2.

Steers—One Year Old.—E. J. Aldrich, Granby, $2; A. Gates, Pelham, $1.

Fat Cattle.—A. King, Amherst, $5; W. A. King, Amherst, $3; A. C. Marshall, Amherst, $1.

Bulls.—E. Smith & Co., South Hadley, $10; L. Sweetser, Amherst, $10; E. P. Walker, Belchertown, gratuity, $5; E. Hobart, Amherst, gratuity, $1.

Heifers and Calves.—L. Sweetser, Amherst, $5; L. Sweetser, Amherst, $3; A. G. Mosman, Amherst, $5; W. M. Kellogg, Amherst, $3; S. D. Cooley, Amherst, $1; L. Sweetser, Amherst, $5; S. D. Cooley, Amherst, $3; A. Gray, Hadley, $3; F. H. Williams, Sunderland, $3.

Boars.—S. G. Perkins, Belchertown, $3; E. P. Walker, Belchertown, $2; H. Cobb, Amherst, $1.

Sows and Pigs.—H. Cobb, Amherst, $3; P. D. Spaulding, Amherst, $2; P. D. Spaulding, Amherst, $1.

Bucks.—P. D. Hubbard, Sunderland, $3; J. A. Morton, Hadley, $2.

Ewes.—S. W. Adams, Shutesbury, $3; P. Bridgman, Belchertown, $2.

Poultry.—J. Russell, Pelham, $2; J. G. Ward, Pelham, $1; R. D. Hubbard, Sunderland, $2; S. W. Adams, Shutesbury, $1; H. Cobb, Amherst, $3.

Gymnastics.—D. F. Brigham, Amherst College, $2; D. F. Brigham, Amherst College, $3; P. W. McManus, Amherst College, $2.

Vegetables.—E. Coy, Amherst, $3; T. Wynn, Hadley, $2; D. S. Cowles, Hadley, $1.

Seeds, Grains, and Roots.—E. Montague, Belchertown, $1; Hills & Curtis, Amherst, $1; A. Gates, Pelham, $1; D. S. Cowles, Hadley, $1; L. Stockbridge, Hadley, $1; O. Williams, Sunderland, $1; F. H. Williams, Sunderland, $1; J. E. Albee, Amherst, 25c.; H. O. Field, Leverett, 25c.; A. Gates, Pelham, 25c.; E. A. Stanley, Amherst, 25c.; L. Stockbridge, Hadley, $1; H. Morton, Hadley, $1; J. H. Adams, Hadley, $1; M. Cowles, Belchertown, $1; E. Montague, Belchertown, $1; F. H. Williams, Sunderland, $1; E. Montague, Belchertown, $1; Mrs. S. W. Boutwell, Leverett, $1; F. W. Field, Leverett, 50c.; B. F. Dunkee, Sunderland, 50c.; D. S. Cowles, Hadley, $1; W. Boltwood, Amherst, gratuity, 50c.; J. A. Morton, Hadley, gratuity, 50c.

Domestic, and other Manufactures.—Lucy Wildes, Amherst, $2; E. Mosman, Amherst, 50c.; R. W. Stratton, Amherst, $2; Mrs. S. F. Sears, Amherst, 50c.; Aurelia Eddy, Amherst, 50c.; Mrs. A. Church, Amherst, 25c.; Mrs. S. A. Thayer, Belchertown, 75c.; Mrs. C. D. Dickinson, Hadley, 75c.; Mrs. C. D. Dickinson, Hadley, $1 75; Sarah J. Nash, Hadley, 25c.; Mrs. Z. Ward, Amherst, 25c.; Susan H. Chaffee, Amherst, $1 50; Mrs. W. E. Mather, Amherst, $1; Mrs. R. Turner, Amherst, $1; Stella Hobart, Amherst, 25c.; O. Watson, Amherst, $3; Mrs. S. W. Boutwell, Leverett, $1; Mrs. L. W. Hibbard, Hadley, 50c.; Harriet Hibbard, Hadley, $1 75; Rebecca Horton, Hadley, $1 50; Mrs. M. Hubbard, Sunderland, $1 50; Mrs. E. Clark, Plainfield, $1 50; Mrs. A. Clark, Plainfield, $1 25; Mrs. L. O. Chittenden, Sunderland, 25c.; Maria J. Russell, Hadley, 50c.; Mrs. N. Mayo, Amherst, 75c.; Mrs. N. Mayo, Amherst, 75c.; Pamelia Mayo, Amherst, $1; F. G. Clark, Amherst, $1; Susan Sanderson, Sunderland, 50c.; Mrs. A. Hobart, Sunderland, $1; Rosetta Graves, Sunderland, 25c.; Alice J. Heard, Hadley, 50c.; Mrs. C. Porter, Leverett, $1; Mrs. J. A. Pierce, Amherst, 50c.; L. M. Hills & Son, Amherst, $4; M. Marsh, Amherst, $1; Maria J. Russell, Hadley, 50c.

Fancy Articles.—Mrs. G. Stoddard, Belchertown, $1; Mrs. F. Tuxbury, Hadley, $1 50; Maria Field, Leverett, 25c.; W. Albee, Amherst, 25c.; Emma Dickinson, Amherst, 25c.; Edward A. Church, Amherst, 25c.; Miss F. G. Fish, Amherst, 25c.; A. Whipple, Amherst, 50c.; P. C. Hastings, Amherst, 25c.; Kate Powers, Amherst, 25c.; Ellen R. Dickinson, Amherst, 25c.; Mary E. Hills, Amherst, 25c.; Mary W. Allen, Amherst, 50c.; E. E. Cook, Hadley, 50c.; Louisa Bangs, Amherst, 25c.; Mrs. E. Hunt, Belchertown, 50c.; M. A. Aiken, Hadley, 25c.; Mrs. S. K. Orr, Amherst, $1 50; Mrs. C. Stratton, Amherst, 50c.; Mrs. C.

S. Kenfield, Amherst, $1; C. S. Kenfield, Amherst, $1; Mrs. Longley, Amherst, $1; Fanny Howland, Amherst, 25c.; Sarah R. Lyman, Sunderland, $1 75; Elizabeth D. Adams, Hadley, 25c.; H. Coombs, Belchertown, 25c.; Abby J. Dickinson, Amherst, 50c.; Harriet E. Holland, Amherst, $1; Harriet E. Leonard, Amherst, 50c.

Mechanic Arts.—S. Vance, Amherst College, $1 50; M. Cowles, Belchertown, 50c. and P. O. Rep.; G. Warner, Amherst, P. O. Rep.; S. G. Gilbert, Amherst, P. O. Rep.; A. A. Matthews, Leverett, $1; J. W. Hobart, Amherst, P. O. Rep.; Chapman & Allen, Belchertown, P. O. Rep.; E. Russell, Amherst, $1; J. Shaw, Amherst, 50c. and P. O. Rep.; H. Gray, Pelham, P. O. Rep.; S. D. Cowles, Belchertown, $3; S. Pepper & Son, Belchertown, $1 and P. O. Rep.; Merrill Bros., Northampton, $2; P. Dickinson, Amherst, $1; L. H. Allen, Amherst, $2; W. Billings, Amherst, P. O. Rep.; E. Smith, Amherst, P. O. Rep.; J. Kellogg, Amherst, 50c. and P. O. Rep.; G. Burnham, Amherst, 50c. and P. O. Rep.; O. M. Clapp, Amherst, $1 and P. O. Rep.; D. S. Cooke, Amherst, $1 and P. O. Rep.; J. H. Robbins, Amherst, P. O. Rep.; E. D. Hubbard, Amherst, P. O. Rep.; S. A. House, Hadley, gratuity, $1.50.

Wheat Bread.—Mrs. F. Tuxbury, Hadley, $2; Mrs. H. O. Williams, Sunderland, $1.

Rye Bread.—Mrs. S. Jewett, Pelham, $2; Mrs. O. Williams, Sunderland, $1; Rizpah S. Boltwood, Amherst, gratuity, 50c.; Mrs. C. B. Hubbard, Sunderland, gratuity, 50c.

Rye and Indian Bread.—Mrs. J. B. Hall, Amherst, $2: Mrs. C. B. Hubbard, Sunderland, $1.

Butter.—Mrs. C. Cowles, Amherst, $1 20; Mrs. S. W. Boutwell, Leverett, $1 20; Mrs. J. W. Nash, Hadley, $1 20; Mrs. R. Thayer, Belchertown, $1 20; Mrs. C. B. Hubbard, Sunderland, $1 20.

Cheese.—Mrs. L. H. Pomeroy, Amherst, $2; Charlotte Dickinson, Amherst, $1.

Honey.—D. S. Cowles, Hadley, $2; J. Root, Enfield, $1.

ANALYSIS OF PREMIUMS.

For Farm Improvements,	$96 00
" Crops,	24 00
" Farm Implements,	1 50
" Cattle,	98 00
" Horses,	152 00
" Sheep,	10 00
" Swine,	12 00
" Poultry,	9 00
" Butter and Cheese,	11 00
" Fruits and Flowers,	24 50
" All other Agricultural objects,	31 00
" Miscellaneous Articles,	88 60
Total Awards,	$557 60

Number of Premiums awarded, 174.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

RECEIPTS.

On hand at date of last Report,	$327 79
Loans paid,	1,763 32
State Bounty,	600 00
Received at the Fair,	586 90
Life members, old,	32 68
Life members, new,	253 00
Interest of Permanent Fund,	183 54
Dinner tickets sold,	115 75
Agricultural Hall dividend,	25 70
	$3,888 68

DISBURSEMENTS.

Permanent Fund expenses,	$3,471 41
Current expenses,	405 82
Premiums of 1859,	47 58
Premiums of 1860,	425 42
	$4,350 23

PERMANENT FUND.

Investment in Hampshire Hall and Park,	$3,972 18
" Agricultural Hall,	642 50
" Cattle pens, tables, &c.,	252 94
Guarantee note of Israel H. Taylor, and others,	500 00
Outstanding notes of members, (considered good,)	103 65
Due from a female life member,	2 50
Total Permanent Fund,	$5,473 77

Respectfully submitted,

LUCIUS M. BOLTWOOD, *Treasurer.*

Amherst, Dec. 25, 1860.

ANNALS.

BY LEVI STOCKBRIDGE.

As an important change has been made this year in the manner of conducting our operations, it is essential that a concise statement be made, showing what that change has been, the reasons therefor, and the results.

For several years after our organization, we were dependent on private individuals or the town of Amherst for grounds and halls, for our annual exhibitions. In process of time, as neither the town nor private individuals could provide a hall for our use, its officers were necessitated to build a hall unauthorized by a vote of the Society, and which has been the only public hall in Amherst from that time to this. At the annual meeting in 1859, the Society was informed that the grounds on which we had held our show had been granted to another association, and would not be again opened for our use. There had been, for several years, a constantly growing conviction in the minds of a large number of the active members of the Society, that it should *own* grounds on which to hold its annual exhibitions, in order to increase our income, and render them pleasant and profitable. Nearly all the agricultural societies of the State had grounds, and were prosperous and successful in promoting the objects for which they were organized, while our Society, although it secured the services of intelligent, active men for its officers, was from year to year running behind in its hold on the sympathies and interests of the farming community, and in pecuniary ability. Not only was all the income of the permanent fund expended in the current expenses, or working machinery of the Society, but a large portion of the State bounty was consumed in the

same way, and no addition made to the permanent fund. A notice had been received from the Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, that the bounty would be withheld unless it was expended in premiums, or added to the fund. The Society had arrived at a point where something must be done to revive its waning prosperity.

With all these facts and reasons before them, and after a full and free discussion of the subject in all its bearings, by members from various towns, a vote was passed by a large majority instructing the Executive Committee to purchase or lease grounds and fit them for exhibition purposes, if it could be done within the limits of the fund. Many members had expressed fears that the measure would be demoralizing in its influence, from the undue preponderance it might give to the exhibition of horses; and that the fund might be lost or impaired by taking it from investments secured by mortgage, and expending it on grounds and fixtures. All, however, appeared to acquiesce in the proposed measure cheerfully, willing to give it a fair trial.

As soon as practicable, the Committee, with no personal or private ends to accomplish, but simply to obey their instructions, and promote the best interests of the Society and the farming community, commenced their labors in accordance with the vote. It was considered desirable to select a location for the grounds near Amherst Center; and much time and labor were expended, in efforts to that end. But the attempt was a failure. Owing to the inequalities of the surface, the nature of the soil, and the price of land in that vicinity, it was found to be utterly impracticable; and a location was selected in East Amherst, one and one-fourth miles from the Common. The plot of land secured contains sixteen and one-half acres, is perfectly level, and beautifully situated on the Belchertown road. The soil a sandy loam, with a gravelly sub-soil, and in every respect exactly suited for its intended purpose. It was cheaply purchased for six hundred and fifty dollars.

As soon as it became generally known that a site had been selected and probably purchased, great dissatisfaction was expressed in certain quarters, and an attempt made to prevent the accomplishment of the plan resolved upon by the Officers. A meeting of the disaffected was called, and resolutions couched in the strongest language were passed, impugning the motives and condemning the course of the Committee. At this juncture, the Officers, in order to allay the groundless excitement, and to bring their plans before

those who placed them in power, deemed it expedient to call a meeting of the Society to "see what action it would take in relation to the show ground." This meeting was held in April. And after a patient and impartial hearing of the facts in the case, pro and con, resolutions were passed approving the course of the Committee in regard to the location, and instructing them to proceed in their work, and fit the grounds. A vote was also passed by a large majority, authorizing them to build a hall on the same, provided they could raise one thousand dollars, and do it without involving the Society in debt.

Encouraged by this vote of approval, and stimulated by new instructions, the Committee commenced their labors with renewed energy. The grounds were enclosed with a tight board fence; a model half-mile track graded, all the land within the enclosure plowed, leveled and smoothed, seats and judges' stand erected, and wells dug for the accommodation of stock. The crowning feature of all was the hall. This the Committee were instructed not to erect until they had first secured an addition to the funds of the Society of one thousand dollars, and that was a task not easily accomplished. The season advanced, and the time of the show approached—the money was not forthcoming—the hall not built.

In this emergency several public spirited individuals came nobly forward and gave their obligation to the amount of five hundred dollars, that the Committee might proceed to erect the hall. As this obligation secured the requisite sum, a contract was entered into with John H. Haskins to erect a building one hundred feet long and fifty feet wide, with a hall above for addresses and dinner, and one below for exhibition purposes. This contract was made early in September, and not a stick of timber had been cut for the purpose, but by the indomitable energy and skill of the contractor, the foundations were laid, and the superstructure completed ready for use the 10th of October. At a meeting of the Committee it was voted unanimously to name the grounds Hampshire Park, and the hall, Hampshire Hall, and to authorize the President, Prof. William S. Clark to christen the same, and dedicate them to the uses of the Society. At a meeting held in the hall, of a large portion of the members of the Society, and of nearly all the surrounding community on the 25th of October, the christening ceremony and dedication took place. The utmost enthusiasm and good feeling prevailed, and after interesting speeches by several gentlemen the motion was made by I. F.

Conkey, Esq., that the hall and park be named Hampshire Hall and Hampshire Park. Whereupon Prof. Clark formally stated the motion, which was carried unanimously, and proceeded to the christening by sprinkling the floor with water from the Connecticut, devoting the hall and grounds to the interests of farm labor, mechanic industry and sound morality, in the following words:

"By virtue of authority conferred upon me by a special vote of the Executive Committee of the Hampshire Agricultural Society; and by the unanimous consent of this assembly, composed as it is largely of members of said Society, I formally set apart and solemnly devote these grounds and this hall to the noble purposes of the Society, to wit: 'The encouragement and promotion of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts;' and I denounce as profanation any use of them which conflicts with the principles of sound morality. In performing the last act of this ceremony, I shall sprinkle the floor of this building not with oil nor wine which have been commonly employed upon similar occasions, but with the pure water of our own famous New England river, the beautiful and ever bountiful Connecticut. Now, therefore, I declare the name of this edifice to be 'Hampshire Hall'; and the name of this enclosure to be 'Hampshire Park' —and may these names be preserved untarnished to remotest generations."

CATTLE SHOW AND FAIR.

The following account of the Eleventh Annual Cattle Show and Fair of the Society held at Hampshire Park, October 11th and 12th, is compiled from the excellent report published in *The Hampshire and Franklin Express:*

The Society now possesses a fine park, as good a trotting track as can be found in this part of the State, a fine hall, large enough to accommodate the wants of the exhibitors, a fine hall above for the dinner and addresses, large enough to seat 1000 persons comfortably.

Under such favorable auspices, the Hampshire Agricultural Society gave its Eleventh Annual Exhibition. Notwithstanding the cold water thrown upon the enterprise by disaffected members, the entire withdrawal of others, the fears of Pleuro Pneumonia among large numbers of cattle raisers, in spite of all obstacles, the exhibition it must be admitted, has been a complete success.

The weather of Thursday was one great drawback and many per-

sons remained at home, who dreaded coming, through fear of rain, which did not come, however, and thus the show was robbed of some of its best contributors. Many got the impression that the show of cattle was much smaller than it really was, as they were accustomed to see the cattle huddled together upon the common. Here they were extended over a large space and looked comparatively fewer than they were. The same remark will apply with equal force to the exhibition in the hall. The show of goods was really better than usual, although the hall was not filled. In every department, however, there was a good exhibition of excellent articles.

The grounds and the proceedings were under the direction of Chief Marshal H. A. Longley, assisted by I. F. Conkey, Oliver Watson Chester Stratton and Enos F. Cook. Admirable order was preserved, and under a judicious and skillful arrangement of the exercises, everything passed off pleasantly.

Seats to accommodate several hundred were erected, and found ready occupants. The usual number and variety of pedlars were present and plied their vocations with evident success.

On Thursday, the day set apart for the display of stock other than horses, the weather was lowering and the display was probably less than it would otherwise have been. Nevertheless there were some fine animals on exhibition. A reference to the premium list will disclose the number. Mr. Appleton King exhibited a yoke of grade Short-horn cattle, five years old, and weighing 3520 pounds. They were the finest yoke of fat cattle present.

Luke Sweetser exhibited his Ayrshire stock, thirteen head in all. Among them was his celebrated cow "Beauty," rightly named. She weighs 860 lbs. and has given that quantity of milk in twenty days. The bull "Essex" was recently purchased of Dr Loring of Salem. He is six years old, and weighs 1500 lbs.

Edmund Smith exhibited a two year old Short-horn bull, bred by Paoli Lathrop and owned by an association in Hadley and Granby.

The entire exhibition of stock was smaller than usual.

In the afternoon the Plowing Match occupied the attention of the spectators. There were but five entries. Gibbs' cylinder plow seems to be a general favorite with our farmers, and their use attested to their excellence.

In the Spading Match but two entries were made, but the work was well done.

The Gymnastic Exercises occurred according to the programme.

There were several contestants for the prizes offered, and some feats of strength and agility were performed to the astonishment and admiration of the crowd.

At 2 1-2 o'clock P. M. the Address was delivered in the hall by Dr. Loring of Salem.

The following Hymn, written for the occasion by Rev. Mr. Sewall. was sung by the choir, under the direction of Mr. Cheney.

HYMN.

TUNE.—"*Old Hundred.*"

Light o'er our hills, this festive day,
From ev'ry heart sends gloom away:
For we, O Lord! thy gracious care
And promis'd blessing gladly share.

Seed-time and harvest yet again,
Have prov'd our labor not in vain;
And not in vain the hope of Spring
That ripen'd fruits would Autumn bring.

Then, Lord! to thee to whom we owe
All that has made the harvest grow,—
All that now makes our hearts rejoice,—
We raise our psalm with grateful voice.

Trusting thy promise while we live,
Life to thy service, Lord! we give;
Then may we reap, life's seed-time o'er,
Harvests of joy unknown before.

At the conclusion of the Address, the Premiums were announced on all entries but horses.

On Friday the sun rose in all its glory. A finer day could not be asked for. The attendance upon the fair was immense. It showed that the Horse still holds an important place in the affections or the curiosity of the people, and that the managers of the Society made no mistake when they devoted so large a portion of the time and premiums to his exhibition.

The attendance of ladies was large, full half the number on the grounds being of the gentler sex. In the hall, too, they lent their presence and their smiles, and no doubt added much to the attractiveness of the inside show.

The display of articles in the hall, was very fine, a description of all the note worthy things would exceed our limits.

In the Horse department, the entries were quite numerous. The animals were as a class very fine, and the exhibition of their speed and training occupied the principal part of the day.

The announcement of premiums on horses closed the proceedings of the day, and the Show. Every one seemed satisfied, and every one seemed willing to grant that this exhibition had been an entire success.

Financially it was certainly so. Rising six hundred dollars income was derived by the Society from the sale of tickets and the rent of grounds to pedlers. In former years but little over $100 has been taken in this way. The Society is now established on a firm basis, and may be classed among the permanent institutions of the country.

THE DINNER.

At 12½ o'clock a good old-fashioned time for eating dinner, the President announced that this truly interesting exercise would be attended to. The hall had been arranged for the dinner, and plates laid for 200 persons. Every ticket was sold long before the time of dining, and many and clamorous were the calls for them which the committee received. Without doubt double the number could have been sold, had there been accommodations for them. The dinner was provided by Mr. Howe of the Amherst House. The tables were tastefully arranged, and the supply of good wholesome food was abundant. "Enough and to spare" was truly the motto for the occasion. After gaining admission to the hall, the company seated themselves at the table, and, after listening to the invocation of the divine blessing by Rev. Mr. Sewall, at the word from the President, the company fell to and did full justice to the bill of fare.

Immediately after satisfying the cravings of the inner man, the President called the company to order, and in a few words of common sense talk, explained what had been done by the Officers of the Society. He said it would be recollected that in the revolutionary war a famous battle was fought which was decisive of the interests of the country. So in Amherst, a famous battle had been fought between certain men, about the society's grounds, and this might also be called the battle of the "Cow-pens." This also had been as decisive in its results. It had decided the future of the Society.

It must now go ahead. He was happy to meet the farmers here —happy to see so many friends—sorry for the absence of so many faces, whom he had been wont to meet at these gatherings. He hoped to meet them yet. The past was gone, he had differed in opinion with them, but he harbored not one thought against any one of them. The result of the show proves the foresight of the Commit-

tee, that their predictions were right. The opponents of the Committee were wrong. They are not here, they fell in the battle of the "Cow-pens." Old Fogyism is past. Young America now holds the reins. He thanked those friends who had so kindly sustained the Committee in their dark day, and in the severest trial had come to the rescue and furnished them with the means to erect the hall. Had they not done so, the Society would have been without a place of meeting. Thanks to them, and to Mr. Haskins the enterprising builder of the hall for his successful completion of his contract under great difficulties. In conclusion the President said there were many distinguished men present from abroad, whom he wanted to call upon for a speech, but he must remind them that brevity was the soul of wit, and he would therefore limit them to five minutes. Following a scriptural injunction he would begin at Jerusalem, and introduce to the audience, Rev. C. L. Woodworth of East Street.

Mr. Woodworth inquired if he had not made a mistake; it was commonly reported that he lived in Sodom! He was glad to say that he approved of the hall. He liked it all. But it was unnecessary to praise it. It spoke for itself. It reminded him of a country clergyman who received at the Commencement of some college the honorary degree of D. D. He quietly returned to his home and said nothing about it. Some fifteen days after, his wife discovered the announcement in a paper. Rushing to the study of her husband, she inquired wildly, "Husband, did you know they had made a D. D. of you?" "Yes," says the minister quietly. "But why did you not tell me." "Oh," replies the husband, "I thought I would let it speak for itself." He rejoiced in the prosperity of the Society. He would say to them, go on. There was no use in trying to go back to the old plan. A certain minister went to a blacksmith to get his horse shod. He inquired of the smith, whether if he furnished the iron, it would make any difference in the price. "Yes," says the blacksmith. So the minister takes his horse home and the next day comes again with his horse and a piece of iron carefully enveloped in a paper. Unrolling it he hands it to the blacksmith, who looks at it and says, "why this is cast iron." "Yes," says the minister, "it is a piece of an old skillet handle and I thought it would make a couple of excellent horse shoes." Now you may just as well undertake to make a horse-shoe of a skillet handle as to have an agricultural society without these appliances. He bid them go on. Some of his people had said, "Why you don't mean to encourage horse-racing?" "No! not in the ordinary sense," but he

believed God made the horse for speed, and that it was no sin to put him to his appropriate use, without abuse. He had no objections to the race-course. It reminded him of some of the finest passages in the Bible. It was the type of the Christian's life. And if it had accomplished no other good in the world, that one thought of the apostle clothed in such beautiful language, counterbalanced all the evil that had ever resulted from the race course.

The President then introduced to the audience Rev. Charles C. Sewall, of Medfield, delegate from the State Board of Agriculture, with many compliments.

Mr. Sewall, said he hardly knew whether he should thank him for his statements—that was a matter for consideration; it is not quite fair to put an old man on the stand after such a dinner. He thanked the ladies and gentlemen for their faith in him, which was more than a grain of mustard seed, I thank you honestly and heartily, it gives me great pleasure to see you. I congratulate you upon the success of the Society, for it is a success. Although this is the first time in my life that I have had the pleasure of meeting with you. This hall, which has risen as by a magic wand attests to the enterprise of the Society. I love farming, and I say to these young men stick to your farms. Do not be tempted to leave them. Do not be enticed to the city by any fictitious show or fancied advantage. The farmer only is independent. Stick to your farms, cultivate them—cultivate your minds—and cultivate your heart.

The President said he had been so successful in getting speeches from ministers that he would call upon another one whom he saw there—Rev. Erastus Hopkins, of Northampton.

Mr. Hopkins enquired if he could not transfer his five minutes to the next speaker, for he had nothing to say—and he had always noticed that when a man had nothing to say he always talked the longest. He said that as he expected to make a speech and tell what he thought of the show, and as he was of an aristocratic turn—and had seen nothing of the grounds, he should confine himself to the higher department and talk of the dinner. This was really a part of the Show, all flesh is grass, and therefore the people before him were a part of the agricultural products. He thought with some slight imperfections which he could point out, this might be called a fine collection. He then paid a tribute to the New England Farmer. There was no laboring population on the face of the globe that could compare with them. And the towns of the Connecticut

valley were the best of them all. With such happy remarks he concluded his speech, and received the applause of the audience.

Prof. Clark next called upon the Chairman of the Committee on Equestrianism, Mr. George W. Horr, of New Salem.

Mr. Horr said he had just discovered that there was an eagle perched above his head, and therefore, perhaps the audience would expect a spread-eagle speech from him. Perhaps the President had called on him to show the contrast between a good speaker and a poor one. Or perhaps on the principle that extremes should meet, as he came from one end of the country and the gentleman who had preceded him from the other. He testified to the success of the Show. The course of the Committee reminded him of the divisions of a discourse that a good old minister used to make, First, necessity; second, practicability; third, glorious destiny. The meeting last spring demonstrated the necessity of these grounds; the show of to-day demonstrated its practicability, and when the old members who are now disaffected shall return, it will arrive at its glorious destiny.

Prof. Clark said it would be recollected that the subject of the address last year, was "Muscular Christianity." This year, he was happy to announce to the Society that the College had secured a Professor in that department, and that he was with them. In introducing Dr. J. W. Hooker, he would give as a sentiment:

Amherst College—May her students be always as able to compete successfully with the young farmers of Amherst, in feats of muscular strength and agility, as they were yesterday, and may her officers never feel any less interest in the progress of agriculture and the prosperity of the Hampshire Agricultural Society.

Dr. Hooker took the floor and made an amusing speech, replete with anecdotes and wit. His speech was well received, and the audience undoubtedly got a good impression of "muscular christianity," taking the professor as a representation of it.

The President of the Hampshire, Hampden and Franklin Agricultural Society, Mr. Huntington, being present, was called on, and made an excellent speech. He gave this sentiment: "Gallant horsemanship, and gallantry to the ladies—Two necessary requisites to muscular Christianity." He closed with the following: "Our Agricultural Societies—They will be living institutions just so long as they have living men to support them."

Leander Wetherell, formerly editor of *The Amherst Express*, was then called on, and responded in a fine speech, in which he paid a glowing tribute to the Society.

The choir then favored the audience with a hymn. This choir was composed of one hundred singers, under the direction of Mr. Cheney. The singing was fine, and was well received by the audience. The following are the words sung, composed by Mr. E. P. Dyer, of Amherst College:

HYMN.

AIR.—"*America.*"

Raise high the harvest song,
Ye farmers, old and young,
To Nature's King;
To Him who crowns your toil,
Who bids the stubborn soil
Its stores of "corn and oil,"
In harvest, bring.

When spring was budding bright,
With cheerful hearts, and light,
We held the plow;
Through summer's sun and rain,
Till autumn came again,
We toiled, and not in vain,—
All grateful now.

Ere frost had seared the leaves,
The reapers brought their sheaves
Rejoicing home;
And now our bins behold!
All filled with yellow gold,—
Oh, let His praise be told
To heaven's high dome.

God of the harvest time,
With voice and song sublime,
We shout thy praise!
To bless the rolling year
Thy hand is ever near,
Inspiring love and fear
In all thy ways.

Prof. Clark next introduced Dr. Loring, as "the man who combines successful experience as a practical farmer, with extensive scholarly attainments, and the rare gifts of the orator, and especially worthy of esteem and honor."

Dr. Loring responded. An attempt to give any synopsis of his response would prove a failure. It needed to be heard to be appreciated. Suffice it to say, that he convulsed the audience with laughter, and sat down when he could no longer make his voice heard above the noise of applause.

Mr. Sweetser was next introduced to the audience as the poet of the day. The poem closed the exercises in the hall, and the audience

dispersed to the grounds to witness the feats of equestrianism. The dinner is spoken of by all who were present, as one of the most successful dinners which it had ever been their good fortune to be present at. It was a decided success.

The beneficial results of the change made, have already developed themselves in every department of the Society's operations. An interest in the Society, and the objects it is intended to promote, has been manifested which was never before seen. The fathers and mothers, the sons and daughters of the County, were present at the show, eager and interested spectators or participants in all its exercises, and carried to their homes more elevated views of their pursuit, and stronger desires to excel, as tillers of the soil.

In a pecuniary view the change is as marked. The cost of Hampshire Hall and Park was nearly $4000, but it has all been paid. The fund has been increased nearly $1800 making it not far from $5500. One hundred and thirty new life members have been obtained. The income of the permanent fund, which in 1859 was $294, has this year increased to $780, or much more than doubled. In 1859, premiums were paid to the amount of $256; this year, $850 were offered in premiums and more than $500 paid.

No unfavorable results have been caused by the new system on the morals of the members, or of the community. Notwithstanding the great crowd which assembled on our grounds at the annual fair, order, sobriety and decorum were striking features of the occasion. Less reveling, confusion and disturbance were witnessed than are usual at large gatherings. In view of these results the members of the Society have abundant cause for congratulation and for encouragement in the future. Let them but be faithful and their exhibitions will henceforth be worthy of old Hampshire county and of the noble objects of their organization.

BY-LAWS

OF THE

Hampshire Agricultural Society.

ART. 1. The Officers of this Society shall be one President, six Vice Presidents, a Secretary and Treasurer and an Executive Committee of seven, to be chosen by ballot, except the Vice Presidents who may be chosen by nomination at the annual meeting, and to serve one year, and until others are chosen in their stead.

ART. 2. The President shall preside at all meetings of the Society, and in his absence one of the Vice Presidents.

ART. 3. The Secretary shall keep a true record of all the doings of the Executive Committee and of the Society.

ART. 4. The Treasurer shall keep an account of all monies, received into and paid out of the treasury. His accounts shall always be open to inspection by any member of the Society, and he shall give Bond, in such sum as shall be designated by the Executive Committee, for the faithful discharge of his duties, and he shall make an annual report, previously audited.

ART. 5. It shall be the duty of the Executive Committee, to call special meetings of the Society, and upon the request of not less than ten members from each of four different towns they shall call such meetings; to designate the time and place of annual exhibitions, and make all necessary arrangements therefor; to appoint Sub-Committees for examination and to award premiums; and to have a general supervision over the funds and affairs of the Society. The President and Secretary shall be members of the Executive Committee.

Art. 6. The Annual Meeting of the Society shall be held on the last Wednesday of December each year, and twenty members shall constitute a quorum to do business.

Art. 7. Notices for all meetings of the Society shall be signed by the President and Secretary, and published in some newspaper in the County, or circulated by handbills, or in any other manner, that may be designated by the Executive Committee.

Art. 8. Any male person may become a Life Member by paying to the Treasurer the sum of five dollars. Any lady, by payment of two dollars and fifty cents, may become a Life Member.

Art. 9. All premiums not called for within six weeks after the same are awarded shall be paid into the treasury and be considered as presented to the Society.

Art. 10. These By-Laws may be amended or altered by a majority of the members present at any legal meeting.

OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT,

WILLIAM S. CLARK, of Amherst.

VICE PRESIDENTS,

THOMAS BUFFUM, of Pelham,
ASA L. FIELD, of Leverett,
HORACE HENDERSON, of Amherst,
LORENZO S. NASH, of Granby,
DAVID RICE, of Leverett,
N. AUSTIN SMITH, of Sunderland.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER,

LUCIUS M. BOLTWOOD, of Amherst.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,

HENRY COBB, of Amherst,
ENOS F. COOK, of Amherst,
PAOLI LATHROP, of South Hadley,
HENRY A. LONGLEY, of Belchert'n,
JOHN M. SMITH, of Sunderland,
LEVI STOCKBRIDGE, of Hadley,
OLIVER WATSON, of Amherst.

AUDITOR,

LUKE SWEETSER, of Amherst.

DELEGATE TO THE STATE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE,

LEVI STOCKBRIDGE, of Hadley.

LIFE MEMBERS

OF THE

Hampshire Agricultural Society.

HONORARY LIFE MEMBERS.

Hon. A. H. Bullock, of Worcester.
Hon. C. C. Chaffee, of Springfield.
Hon. George T. Davis, of Greenfield.
Hon. Edward Dickinson, of Amherst.
Charles L. Flint, Esq., of Boston.
Prof. Wm. C. Fowler, of Durham, Conn.
W. C. Goldthwait, Esq., Longmeadow.
*Hon. J. C. Gray, of Boston.
Prof. Edward Hitchcock, of Amherst.
Prof. F. D. Huntington, D.D., Boston.
Z. C. Montague, Esq., of Amherst.
Hon. J. H. W. Page, of Boston.
Hon. J. Y. Smith, of Providence, R. I.
Hon. M. P. Wilder, Dorchester. 14

AMHERST.

Adams, Asa
Adams, Mrs. Asa
Adams, Charles
Adams, Mrs. Charles
Adams, John S.
Adams, Mrs. John S.
Ainsworth, Forrester
Albee, John E.
Aldrich, Charles P.
Allen, Benjamin W.
Allen, Benjamin W. 2d
*Allen, Hiram H.
Allen, Mrs. Hiram H.
Allen, Lysander H.
Allen, M. Adams
*Allen, Nathaniel
*Ames, Edwin
Ayers, Elijah
Ayers, Mrs. Elijah
*Ayers, Josiah
Baker, Alfred
Baker, Mrs. Alfred
Baker, Enos
Baker, Esek
Baker, George
Baker, Mrs. George
Baker, Joel
Bangs, Charles H.
Bangs, Mrs. Charles H.
Bangs, Danforth K.
Bangs, Mrs. Danforth K.
Barnard, Alvin
Barnard, Mrs. Alvin
Bartlett, David
Bartlett, Mrs. David
Bartlett, Moses S.
Barrows, William
*Belden, Aaron
Belden, Horace
Belden, Timothy C.
Billings, Warren S.
Blanchard, Horace
*Blodgett, Henry
*Bogue Elisha
Bogue, Mrs. Elisha
Boltwood, Lucius
Boltwood, Hon. L. M.
Boltwood, William
Boltwood, Mrs. William
*Boyden, Mrs. James W.
Braley, John
Braley, John Q.
Bridgman, Guilford
Bridgman, Henry A.
Bridgman, Mrs Henry A.
*Bridgman, Jonathan
Bridgman, Miss Mary S.
Briggs, Ebenezer
Briggs, Mrs. Ebenezer
Burnham, George
Burnham, Mrs. George
Carter, Samuel C.
Carter, Mrs. Samuel C.
Chandler, Aaron M.
Chapin, Otis H.
Church, Elihu S.
Church, Mrs. E. S.
Church, Spencer
Clapp, Oliver M.
Clark, Simeon
Clark, Mrs. Simeon
Clark, Prof. William S.
Clark, Mrs. William S.
Cobb, Henry
Cobb, Mrs. Henry
Coe, Lemuel E.
Conkey, Hon. Ithamar
Conkey, Ithamar F.

Conkey, Mrs. Ithamar F.
Conkey, William
Converse, Daniel
Converse, Mrs. Daniel
Cook, David S.
Cook, Mrs. David S.
Cook, Enos F.
Cook, Mrs. Enos F.
Cook, Rev. George
Cook, Mrs. George
Cooley, Alden
Cooley, Moses D.
Cooley, Samuel Dexter
Cowles, Chester
Cowles, Mrs. Chester
Cowles, Clinton J.
Cowles, Mrs. Clinton J.
Cowles, Enoch
Cowles, Mrs. Enoch
Cowles, Erastus
Cowles, Mrs. Erastus
Cowles, James
Cowles, Mrs. James
Cowles, Jonathan
Cowles, Mrs. Jonathan
Cowles, Jr., Jonathan
Cowles, Jr., Mrs. Jona.
*Cowles, Miss Julia B.
Cowles, Levi D.
Cowles, Mrs. Levi D.
Cowles, Moses
Cowles, Mrs. Moses
*Cowles, Oliver
Cowles, Ransom
Cowles, Mrs. Ranson
Cowles, Mrs. Submit
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Curtis, Mrs. Oliver H.
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Cushman, Mrs. Avery R.
Cushman, Ephraim
Cushman, Mrs. Ephraim
Cushman, Jr., Ephraim
Cushman, Jr., Mrs. E.
Cushman, John R.
Cushman, Mrs. John R.
Cushman, Sandford C.
Cushman, Mrs. S. C.
Cutler, Elisha P.
Cutler, Miss Esther
Cutler, George
Cutler, Mrs. George
Cutler, Samuel F.
Cutler, William
Cutler, Mrs. William
Crouch, Jonathan S.
Dana, Joseph
Dana, Joseph D.
Darling, Benjamin R.
Deuel, Charles
Dexter, David
*Dexter, Mrs. David
Dickinson, Asa
Dickinson, Bela U.
Dickinson, Mrs. Bela U.
Dickinson, Miss Charlotte
Dickinson, Charles
Dickinson, Daniel
Dickinson, Mrs. Daniel
Dickinson, Mrs. Edward
Dickinson, Miss Emily E.
Dickinson, Enos
Dickinson, Mrs. Enos.
Dickinson, Enos 2d
Dickinson, Mrs. Enos 2d
Dickinson, John
Dickinson, Mrs. John
Dickinson, Joseph
Dickinson, Josiah
Dickinson, Miss L. N.
Dickinson, Miss Lovina
*Dickinson, Lucius
Dickinson, Miss Lydia
Dickinson, Marquis F.
Dickinson, Mrs. M. F.
Dickinson, Moses B.
Dickinson, Mrs. Moses B.
*Dickinson, Oliver
Dickinson, Mrs. Oliver
Dickinson, Porter
Dickinson, Samuel S.
Dickinson, Mrs. Samuel S.
Dickinson, Miss Sarah M.
Dickinson, Waitstill
Dickinson, Mrs. Waitstill
Dickinson, William
Dickinson, William 2d
Dickinson, William A.
Dickinson, Mrs. Wm. A.
Dickinson, William E.
Dickinson, William W.
Draper, Lewis L.
Dutton, Alonzo
Dutton, Mrs. Alonzo
Eastman, Austin
Eastman, Mrs. Austin
*Eastman, Baxter
Eastman, Mrs. Baxter
Eastman, Rev. David
Eastman, Mrs. David
Eastman, Solomon K.
*Eastman, Mrs. S. K.
Edwards, Simeon
Emerson, Mrs. Sarah E.
Ferry, Miss Sarah P.
Field, D'Estaing S.
Field, Mrs. D'Estaing S.
Fish, Cummings
Fish, Dr. Seth
Fish, Mrs. Seth
French, Miss Mary
Gallond, George B.
Gaskill, Chester
Gates, Lansford
Gaylord, Eleazer
Gaylord, Flavel
*Gaylord, William
Gaylord, Mrs. William
Goodale, Miss Harriet E.
Goodale, Noble T.
Goodale, Rufus
Goodale, Mrs. Rufus
Graves, George
Gray, Joseph P.
Gray, Mrs. Joseph P.
*Green, Miss Eunice
Green, Moses B.
*Gridley, Dr. T. J.
Gunn, Lyman
Gunn, William F.
Gunn, Mrs. William F.
Hall, John B.
Hall, Mrs. John B.
Hallock, Leavitt
Hallock, Mrs. Leavitt
Harlow, Nathaniel L.
Hastings, Edmund
Hastings, Mrs. Edmund
Hastings, James
Hastings, Mrs. James
Hastings Joseph C.
Hastings, Mrs. Joseph C.
*Hastings, Thomas
Hastings, Mrs. Thomas
Haskins, John H.
Haskins, Mrs. John H.
Hawley, Charles M.
Hawley, Harrison
Hawley, Justin
Hawley, Stetson
Hayward, Charles F.
Hayward, Mrs. Chas. F.
Henderson, Alpheus R.
Henderson, Hon. Horace
Henderson, Mrs. Horace
Henderson, Timothy
Hills, Henry F.
Hills, Leonard M.
Hills, Mrs. L. M.
Hills, Liberty
Hills, Mrs. Liberty
Hills, Samuel
Hills, Samuel T.
Hills, Mrs. Samuel T.
Hitchcock, Prof. Edward
Hitchcock, Mrs. Edward
Hobart, Edmund

Hobart, Mrs. Edmund
Hobart, George W.
Hobart, Mrs. George W.
Hobart, Jeremiah W.
Hobart, Joshua
Hobart, Stillman
Hobart, Mrs. Stillman
Howard, M. W.
Howard, Mrs. M. W.
Howard, Roswell H.
Howe, Albin P.
Howe, Mrs. Albin P.
Howe, Dr. Henry A.
Howland, Warren S.
Howland, Mrs. W. S.
Hubbard, Ethan D.
Hubbard, Mrs. Ethan D.
Hubbard, Hon. R. B.
Hubbard, Mrs. R. B.
Hutchinson, Charles E.
Ingram, Ezra
Ingram, Harrison
Ingram, Mrs. Harrison
Ingram, Rufus
*Ingram, Zaccheus C.
Ingram, Mrs. Z. C.
Jackson, Henry
Johnson, Earl
Johnson, Mrs. Earl
Johnson, Orrin
*Jones, Thomas
Jones, Mrs. Thomas
Joy, Horatio N.
Kellogg, Eleazer
*Kellogg, Horace
Kellogg, James
Kellogg, Lyman
Kellogg, Mrs. Lyman
Kellogg, Willard
Kellogg, Willard M.
Kellogg, Mrs. W. M.
*Kellogg, William
Kellogg, Mrs. William
Kenfield, Charles S.
Kimberly, Thompson
Kimberly, Mrs. T.
*Kingman, Cyrus
Leland, Hon. John
Leland, Mrs. John
Lincoln, R. S.
Lincoln, Mrs. R. S.
Loomis, Austin
Loomis, Austin D.
Loomis, Milton
Lovett, Edward B.
*Lyman. John
*Mack, David
Marsh, Henry A.
Marshall, Ansel C.
Marshall, Joseph E.
Mather, William E.
Mather, Mrs. William E.
Mayo, Mrs. Noah
McCloud, Milton
McCloud, Mrs. Milton
McMaster, Charles
McMaster, Mrs. Charles
Merrick, James E.
Merrick, Mrs. James E.
Merrick, Rev. James L.
*Merrick, Mrs. James L.
*Merrick, William
Merrill, Calvin
Merrill, Mrs. Calvin
Merrill, Miss Harriet O.
Mosman, Abner A.
*Moore, Mrs. Phebe
Munsell, Guy C.
Munsell, Mrs. Guy C.
Nash, Charles
Nash, Mrs. Charles
Nash, Henry C.
Nash, Mrs. Henry C.
Nash, Luther
Needham, Emory H.
Needham, Mrs. E. H.
Nelson, Miss Julia C.
Newton, Walter
Nims, Seth
Palmer, Dwight W.
Palmer, Mrs. Dwight W.
Palmer, Frederick A.
Palmer, Mrs. F. A.
Pomeroy, David
Pomeroy, Mrs. David
Pomeroy, Lorenzo H.
Pomeroy, Mrs. L. H.
Potwine, Thomas
Prince, Henry B.
Prince, Samuel
*Rankin, John
Reed, Thomas
Reed, Mrs. Thomas
Rice, Alpheus
Roberts, Mrs. Fanny H.
Robbins, Alva
*Robbins, Zebediah W.
*Robbins, Mrs. Z. W.
Robinson, Ferdinand
Robinson, Mrs. F.
Russell, Emerson
Russell, Mrs. Emerson
Smith, Dr. B. F.
Smith, Mrs. B. F.
*Smith, Cotton
Smith, Samuel D.
Smith, Timothy
Smith, Mrs. Timothy
Smith, William B.
Smith, Mrs. William B.
Smith, William W.
Snell, Prof. E. S.
Snell, Mrs. E. S.
Spaulding, Philip D.
Spear, Ebenezer P.
Spear, Lyscom
Spear, Mrs. Lyscom
Spear, Myrick N.
Stanley, Edward A.
Stearns, William A., D. D.
Stratton, Dr. Chester
Stratton, Mrs. Chester
*Sweetser, Mrs. Hannah
Sweetser, Luke
Sweetser, Mrs. Luke
Taylor, Dr. Israel H.
Taylor, Mrs. Israel H.
*Taylor, Stillman
Thayer, Jason
Thayer, Mrs. Jason
*Thayer, Jonathan
*Thayer, Mrs. Jonathan
Thayer, Reuben
Thayer, Mrs. Reuben
Thurston, Stillman
Tuckerman, Prof. Edward
Tuckerman, Mrs. Edward
Turner, Rodolphus
Tyler, Prof. William S.
Tyler, Mrs. William S.
Ward, Horace
Ward, Mrs. Horace
Warner, Aaron, D. D.
Warner, Mrs. Aaron
Warner, David S.
Warner, George
Warren, Samuel M.
Watson, Oliver
Watson, Mrs. Oliver
Webster, Charles N.
Westcott, Jared T.
Wheelock, Russell T.
White, John C.
White, Martin
*Whipple, David
Whipple, George A.
Whitney, Simon W.
Wildes, Ansel F.
Wiley, John
Wiley, Mrs. John
Williams, Ebenezer
Williams Ebenezer
Williams, Enos D.
Williams, Mrs Enos D.
Williams, Frederick
Williams, Lucas
Williams, Orrin

Williams, Mrs. Orrin
Woodworth, Rev. C. L.
Woodworth, Mrs. C. L.
Wright, Sylvanus M.
Wright, Mrs. S. M.
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ATHOL.—Putnam, Rufus. Putnam, Mrs. Rufus—2

BATON ROUGE, La.—Colton, Joseph—1

BALTIMORE, Md.—Brown, Smith. Wheelock, Dana—2

BELCHERTOWN.

Alden, Thomas
*Arnold, Barnard
Barrett, Leonard
Bridgeman, Phineas
Chandler, George
Chandler, Mrs. George
Chandler, George 2d
Chandler, Henry J.
Clark, Norman P.
Clark, Mrs. N. P.
Cowles, Samuel D.
Dickinson, Samuel
*Dorman Roderic
Dunbar, Charles T.
Dwight, Nathaniel
Gilbert, Wareham C.
Goodale, Asahel
Hall, Levi B.
*Hannum, Gamaliel
Hannum, George O.
Hannum, Lyman W.
Hannum, Mrs. L. W.
Holland, Luther
Holland, Mrs. Luther
*Lawrence, Hon. Myron
Longley, Henry A.
*Longley, Joshua
Montague, Ephraim
Packard, Joel
Perkins, Samuel G.
Richards, Franklin D.
Russell, Francis H.
Sabin, Lyman
Sisson, John
Sisson, Lucius W.
Sisson, Tabor T.
*Thayer, Hezekiah
Thayer, Rufus
Thayer, Mrs. Rufus
Thayer, Savannah A.
Thayer, Mrs. S. A.
Thayer, William
Thompson, Dr. George F.
Temple, Dr. Theron
*Towne, Israel
Walker, Emory P.
Webber, Jonathan
Wilson, Asa—48

BERNARDSTON.—Slate, Jonathan S.—1

BOSTON.—Smith, Alvan. Wetherell, Leander—2

CHICAGO.

Boyden, Hon. J. W.
Dickinson, William P.
Dickinson, Mrs. W. P.
Haven, Joseph, D.D.
Haven, Mrs. Joseph
Hubbard, Orton
Pierce, Francis A.
Pierce, Mrs. F. A.
Tapley, George W.—9

CHICOPEE.—Grout, Austin—1

CLINTON, N. Y.—Swift, Rev. E. Y. Swift, Mrs. E. Y.—2

COVENTRY, Vt.—White, Rev. Pliny H.—1

COLERAINE.—Sprague, Joseph G.—1

COVINGTON, Ky.—Payson, Joseph K.—1

DEERFIELD.

Ely, John D.
Fogg, Josiah
Rust, Horatio N.
Stebbins, Benjamin Z.
Stebbins, Evander G.
Stebbins, Moses
Stebbins, Mrs. Moses—7

EASTHAMPTON.

Colton, Rev. A. M.
Colton, Mrs. A. M.
Matthews, Horace
Sabin, Sherman
Sabin, Mrs. Sherman
Williston, Hon. Samuel—6

ENFIELD.

Abbott, Frederick
Aldrich, Neamiah W.
Blodgett, David
Fobes, Henry
Gillett, Daniel B.
Howe, Joseph J.
Kimball, C. H.
McKinney, Gilbert
Moody, Augustus
Potter, Lyman D.
Randall, Alvan
Randall, Ozias
Root, Joseph
Shaw, George L.
Shearer, Lyman F.
Smith, Edward P.
Smith, Henry M.
Woods, Cyrus
Woods, Hon. Josiah B.
Woods, Rufus—20

GRANBY.

Aldrich, Christopher C.
Ayers, Rodney
*Ayers, Samuel
Barton, James M.
Barton, Phinehas D.
Chapin, Philo
Clark, Augustus
Clark, Charles F.
Clark, Spencer
Dickinson, Samuel B.
Eastman, Samuel F.
Eastman, Mrs. Samuel F.
Ferry, Charles S.
Ferry, Lucius
Lyman, David
Lyman, George J.
Montague, Giles F.
Montague, Holland
Nash, Lorenzo S.
Patrick, William J.
Preston, John H. D.
Richardson, Orsemus
Smith, George N.
Smith, Jared C.
Smith, Nelson
Smith, Jr., Samuel
Smith, Jr., Mrs. Samuel
Smith, William A.
Stanley, Henry F.
Stebbins, Cyrus
Taylor, Milo A.
Warner, Alonzo
Warner, Park
*Witt, Benjamin
Witt, Horace
Woodford, William H.–36

GRANBY, Conn.—Gaylord, Ebenezer. Gaylord, Mrs. Ebenezer—2

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich.—Cutler, Robert. Cutler, Mrs. Robert—2

GREENFIELD.—Kellogg, Henry C.—1

GREENFIELD, N. H.—Downes, Almeron S.—1

GREENWICH.

Carter, John
Douglas, Stephen
Earle, Luke—3

HADLEY.

Adams, Benjamin
Adams, Mrs. Benjamin
Adams, Joseph
Adams, Levi
Adams, Mrs. Levi
Beaman, Jonas
Bonney, Dr. Franklin
Bonney, Oliver E.
Carter, Benjamin T.
Chapin, Edwin
Clark, John
Clemons, Horace
Clemons, Mrs. Horace
Comins, Simon F.
*Cowles, Asa
Cowles, Daniel
Cowles, Mrs. Daniel
Cowles, David S.
Cowles, Mrs. David S.
Cowles, Elijah
Cowles, Mrs. Elijah
Cowles, Lewis
Cowles, Mrs. Lewis
Dickinson, Alphonzo
Dickinson, Mrs. A.
Dickinson, Caleb D.
Dickinson, Elihu S.
Dickinson, George
Dickinson, Samuel
Granger, Lorenzo N.
Granger, Mrs. L. N.
Gray, Amos
Gray, Chester
Green, Dorus
Green, Mrs. Dorus
Green, Henry
Green, Linus
Green, Mrs. Linus
Hawley, F. A.
Hawley, Warren F.
Hayward, E. E.
*Hibbard, Albert
Hibbard, Edward P.
Hibbard, Samuel S.
Hibbard, Willard
Hill, Roderic B.
Hooker, Benjamin
Huntington, Theodore G.
Huntington, Mrs. T. G.
Huntington, T. P.
Huntington, Mrs. T. P.
Hurd, Horatio C.
Ingram, Robert
*Kellogg, Martin
Kellogg, Mrs. Martin
Kellogg, Stillman
Kellogg, Mrs. Stillman
Kentfield, J. B.
Kentfield, Mrs. J. B.
Lamson, Charles E.
Lawrence, Hubbard
Marsh, Henry M.
Marsh, Timothy S.
Montague, Royal M.
Morton, John A.
Morton, Mrs. John A.
Nash, John W.
Nash, Samuel
Nash, Mrs. Samuel
Newton, William
Newton, Mrs. William
*Osborn, John
Pasco, Theodore
Pasco, Mrs. Theodore
Porter, Edwards J.
*Porter, Mrs. Louisa
Porter, Eleazer
Powers, Alfred
Powers, Mrs. Alfred
Russell, Frederick S.
Russell, Horace
Russell, Mrs. Horace
Russell, John
Russell, Mrs. John
Russell, Samuel
Scott, Aaron
*Scott, Rufus
Scott, Mrs. Rufus
Shattuck, Joseph H.
*Shipman, John
Shipman, William S.
Smith, Charles
Smith, Charles H.
Smith, Chester
*Smith, Cotton
Smith, Mrs. Cotton
Smith, Edmund
Smith, Enos D.
Smith, Mrs. Enos D.
Smith, Erastus
Smith, Francis
Smith, Giles E.
Smith, George
*Smith, Horace
Smith, Jeriah S.

Smith, Hon. Joseph
Smith, Mrs. Joseph
Smith, Oliver E.
Smith, Roswell 2d
Smith, Mrs. Roswell 2d
*Smith, Royal Wales
Smith, Mrs. R. W.
Smith, Thaddeus
Smith, Mrs. Thaddeus
Spear, Joseph O.
Stockbridge, Levi
Stockbridge, Mrs. Levi
Tower, Samuel
Tuxbury, Rev. Franklin
Tuxbury, Mrs. Franklin
Wallis, Addi
Warner, William P.
West, Parsons
West, Mrs. Parsons
White, Samuel G.
Williams, P. Smith
Williams, Mrs. P. Smith,
Wilder, Samuel C.—128

HARTFORD, Ct.—Faxon, William. Fuller, Walter—2

HATFIELD.—Hubbard, George W. Porter, Henry S.—2

HOLYOKE.—*Cook, Edwin F.—1

IOWA.—Strickland, William G. Strickland, Mrs. Wm. G.—2

KEENE, N. H.—Sprague, Joseph G.—1

LEVERETT.

Adams, Alden
Ashley, Marvin
Ashley, Mrs. Marvin
Ball, Orus
Ball, Mrs. Orus
Ball, Silas
Bangs, Howard
Boutwell, Levi
Boutwell, Mrs. Levi
Boutwell, Samuel W.
Boutwell, Mrs. S. W.
Clark, William Wells
Cutter, Mrs. Seneca
Dunklee, Hezekiah
Field, Abner
Field, Mrs. Abner
Field, Alden C.
Field, Mrs. Alden C.
Field, Asa L.
Field, Mrs. Asa L.
Field, Charles H.
Field, Mrs. Charles H.
Field, Harrison
Field, Harrison O.
Field, Mrs. H. O.
Field, Moses
Field, Mrs. Moses
Field, Zebina
Fitts, Nathan H.
Frary, Francis
Graves, Elmer
Graves, Walter
Graves, Kellogg
Hobart, Baxter R.
Hobart, Mrs. Baxter R.
Hobart, Charles D.
Hobart, Colburn
Hobart, Peter
Hobart, Spencer
Howard, Baxter
Hubbard, George
Hubbard, Roswell
Ingram, Elijah
Ingram, Elisha
Jones, Edward
Kimball, David
Leach, Chester
Leach, Mrs. Chester
Leach, Humphrey S.
Leach, Mrs. H. S.
Leach, Ezekiel
Leach, Mrs. Ezekiel
Moore, Dexter
Nutting, Lucius
Nutting, Ransom
Porter, Cephas
Putnam, Timothy
Putnam, Mrs. Timothy
Rice, Josiah
Rice, Mrs. Josiah
Rice, Dr. David
Rice, Mrs. David
Smead, Mrs. S. S.
Smith, William H.
Smith, Mrs. William H.
Taylor, William
Willis, Lawson S.
Wood, Ira
Wood, Mrs. Ira
Wood, Seth
Woodbury, Jason H.—71

LOCKPORT, N. Y.—Sears, Simon—1

LODA, Ill.—Hunt, James—1

MASON VILLAGE, N. H.—Fisher, Rev. George E.—1

MELROSE, Pa.—Guernsey, Mrs. Martha—1

MINNESOTA.

Farrar, Mrs. George H. | Nutting, Truman | Nutting, Mrs. Truman—3

MONSON.—Brewster, Jr., John M., M. D.—1

MONTAGUE.

Boutwell, William H.
Paine, Alonzo
Paine, Mrs. Orrin
Russell, Calvin
Russell, Mrs. Calvin
Smith, Charles H.
Spaulding, Jr., Peter—7

MOUNT PALATINE, Ill.—Wright, Abram—1

NEW HAVEN, Conn.

Dwight, Rev. E. S. | Dwight, Mrs. E. S. | Shepard, Prof. C. U.—3

NEW SALEM.

Dean, Richard
Haskins, Nelson
Horr, George W.
Horr, Mrs. George W.
Hunt, Horace
Powers, Samuel
Powers, Mrs. Samuel—7

NEW YORK CITY.

Ford, Mrs. Emily
Harrington, Samuel
Harrington, Mrs. S.
Hawks, Charles K.
Nash, Rev. John A.
Nash, Mrs. John A.
Shipman, Jr., John
Smith, Rev. Prof. H. B.
West, Joseph J.
Woodman, Dr. George S.
Woodman, Mrs. G. S.—11

NORTHAMPTON.

Baker, Hon. Osmyn
Barrett, Dr., Benjamin
Chamberlin, Dr. C. N.
Childs, Paris
Clapp, D. M.
Clark, William
Clark, Jr., William,
Dickinson, George P.
Fitts, Elijah B.
Hinckley, Samuel L.
Hillyer, Winthrop
Kirkland, Harvey
Lewis, Lucius
Parsons, Charles T.
Parsons, Samuel L.
*Shepard, Ashur
Shepard, Henry
Smith, S. M.
Strong, Ebenezer
Strong, Elisha
Strong, William
Thayer, Justin
Trumbull, James R.
Trumbull, Mrs. J. R.
*Washburn, Luther I.
Wells, Samuel
Wright, Ansel—27

NORTHFIELD.—Brown, Charles T. Brown, Mrs. Charles T.—2

OSKOSH, Wis.

Kellogg, Ansel | Kellogg, William | Russell, Chauncey R.—3

OTISCO, N. Y.—Clark, Luke M.—1

PALMER.—Field, Erastus S. Reed, James—2

PELHAM.

Aldrich, Asahel
Aldrich, Olney
Aldrich, Tyler D.
Ballou, Emory
Ballou, Hiram
Boyden, Sanford
Burrows, Isaac
Buffum, Thomas
Cadwell, Aretus J.
Cadwell, Mrs. A. J.
Cook, Nathaniel
Cook, Mrs. N.
Cook, Olney
Conkey, Austin W.
Eaton, Calvin D.
Fales, Abijah
Fales, Daniel
Gates, Asahel
Gray, Horace
Gray, Mrs. Horace
Jewett, Sylvester
Jewett, Mrs. Sylvester
Jones, Rev. John
Kieth, A. C.
Newell, Lemuel A.
Newell, Mrs. L. A.
Newell, Miss Mary A.
Rankin, Ansel A.
Rankin, Mrs. Ansel A.
Russell, John
Shaw, Jr., John
Thompson, E. C.
Ward, Joseph G.—33

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.—Arnold, W. A. Wilson, John W.—2

PITTSFIELD.

Frink, Henry | Frink, Mrs. Henry | Humphrey, Heman, D.D.-3

PRESCOTT.

Aiken, Benjamin P. | Paige, Benjamin K. | Paige, Christopher—3

PROVIDENCE, R. I.—Leonard, Dexter M.—1

ROCKFORD, Ill.—Bartlett, Mrs. Harvey—1

ROSEMOND, Ill.—Smith, Brainard. Smith, Mrs. Brainard—2

SALEM.—Jewett, Rev. George B.—1

SARATOGA, N. Y.—Crapo, Mrs. Asubah—1

SHARON, Ill.—Godfrey, William B.—1

SHUTESBURY.

*Adams, N. D.
Adams, S. Ward
Dudley, Samuel F.
Dudley, Mrs. Samuel F.
Fitts, Edward
Howe, Abraham S.
Newell, Samuel M.
Shores, David—8

SOUTHAMPTON.—Edwards, Elisha—1

SOUTH HADLEY.

Allen, Levi W.
Alvord, Hervey
Bates, Emerson
*Burnham, Nelson W.
Clark, Marcellus
Cogswell, Milton B.
Gaylord, Lorenzo
Judd, Andrew T.
Judd, Edward H.
Judd, Edwin H.
Judd, Watson S.
Kellogg, Amos
Lathrop, Paoli
Lathrop, Mrs. Paoli
Lyman, Lorenzo W.
Lyman, Mrs. L. W.
Montague, C. Newton
Montague, Elliot
Moody, Alvan
Moody, Hovey
Nash, Thomas M.
Preston, Joseph S.
Smith, Edmund
Smith, Mrs. Edmund
Smith, Edward L.
Smith, Gilbert A.
Smith, Mrs. Gilbert A.
Smith, Henry N.
Smith, Jason
Smith, Mrs. Jason
Smith, Philip
Snow, Mrs. Sheldon—32

SPRINGFIELD.—Briggs, J. L. Montague, Isaac W.—2

SUNDERLAND.

Bowman, William
Bowman, Mrs. Wm.
Brown, Joshua T.
Brown, Sylvester
Brown, Mrs. Sylvester
Childs, Israel
Childs, Mrs. Israel
Chittenden, L. O.
Chittenden, Mrs. L. O.
Clark, Austin L.
Clark, Mrs. Austin L.
*Clark, Mrs. Eliphalet
Clark, Rev. Sereno D.
Clark, Mrs. Sereno D.
Clark, Mrs. Stillman D.
Cooley, Charles
Cooley, Mrs. Charles
Crocker, Daniel B.
Crocker, Stoughton D.
Crocker, Mrs. S. D.
Darling, B. C.
Darling, Mrs. B. C.
Delano, A. C.
Delano, Mrs. A. C.
Dickinson, E. P.
Dickinson, Mrs. E. P.
Dickinson, Ransom
Dickinson, Mrs. R.
Dunklee, B. F.
Dunlap, Samuel
Dunlap, Mrs. Samuel
Field, Edwin G.
Field, Mrs. Edwin G.
Field, Erastus S.
Gaylord, William
Graves, Alden
Graves, George W.
Graves, Hubbard
Graves, Mrs. Hubbard
Graves, Mrs. Marvin
Graves, Timothy
Graves, Mrs. Timothy
*Grover, Josiah
Gunn, Isaac S. H.
Hemenway, Mrs. B. C.
Hobart, Albert
Hobart, Mrs. Albert
Hubbard, Alanson
Hubbard, Mrs. A.
Hubbard, Ashley
Hubbard, Mrs. Ashley
Hubbard, Avery D.
Hubbard, Mrs. A. D.
Hubbard, Caleb T.
Hubbard, Claudius B.
Hubbard, Mrs. C. B.
Hubbard, David
Hubbard, Mrs. D.
Hubbard, Kelita
Hubbard, Martin L.
Hubbard, Mrs. M. L.
Hubbard, Moses 2d
Hubbard, Mrs. M. 2d
Hubbard, Parker D.
Hunt, Melzar
Hunt, William
Hunt, Mrs. William
Hunt, Zebina
Hunt, Mrs. Zebina
Ludden, Parmenus
Lyman, Hon. Horace
Miller, Washington
Montague, Albert
Montague, Mrs. Albert
Montague, Mrs. Ira
Montague, John
Montague, Mrs. John
Montague, Warren
Montague, Mrs. W.
Newton, Lyman A.
Parmenter, Miss Alathea
Pomeroy, William D.
Prouty, James B.
Richards, Perrin N.
Richards, Mrs. P. N.
Robinson, E. E.
Robinson, Mrs. E. E.
Robinson, John R.
Rowe, Appleton E.
Rowe, Mrs. A. E.
Russell, Austin
Russell, Emmons
Russell, Mrs. Emmons
Russell, J. Wiley
Russell, Mrs. J. W.
Russell, William W.
Russell, Mrs. Wm. W.
Sanderson, Eli
Smith, Austin

Smith, Mrs. Austin
Smith, Elihu
Smith, Mrs. Elihu
Smith, John M.
Smith, Mrs. John M.
Smith, John R.
Smith, Nathaniel
Smith, Mrs. Nathaniel
Smith, N. Austin
Smith, Mrs. N. A.
Taft, Francis L.
Taft, Horace W.
Trow, Dr. N. G.
Trow, Mrs. N. G.
Warner, James R.
Warner, Levi P.
Warner, Mrs. L. P.
Warner, Parsons
Warner, Wallace R.
Whittemore, D. D.
Wiley, Miss Dolly T.
Wiley, Ebenezer
Wiley, Mrs. Ebenezer
Williams Franklin H.
Williams, Henry O.
Williams, Mrs. H. O.
Williams, Oliver—126

TAUNTON.—Sandford, Rev. John. Sandford, Mrs. John—2

UXBRIDGE.—Fitch, Dr. Newton. Fitch, Mrs. Newton—2

WARE.

Bowen, Sylvester
Brakenridge, Hon. W. S.
Devens, Arthur L.
Devens, Mrs. A. L.
DeWitt, Francis
Gilbert, George H.
Gilbert, Mrs. G. H.
*Goff, B. F.
Phelps, Samuel H.
Rice, Joel
Sage, Orrin
Stevens, Charles A.—12

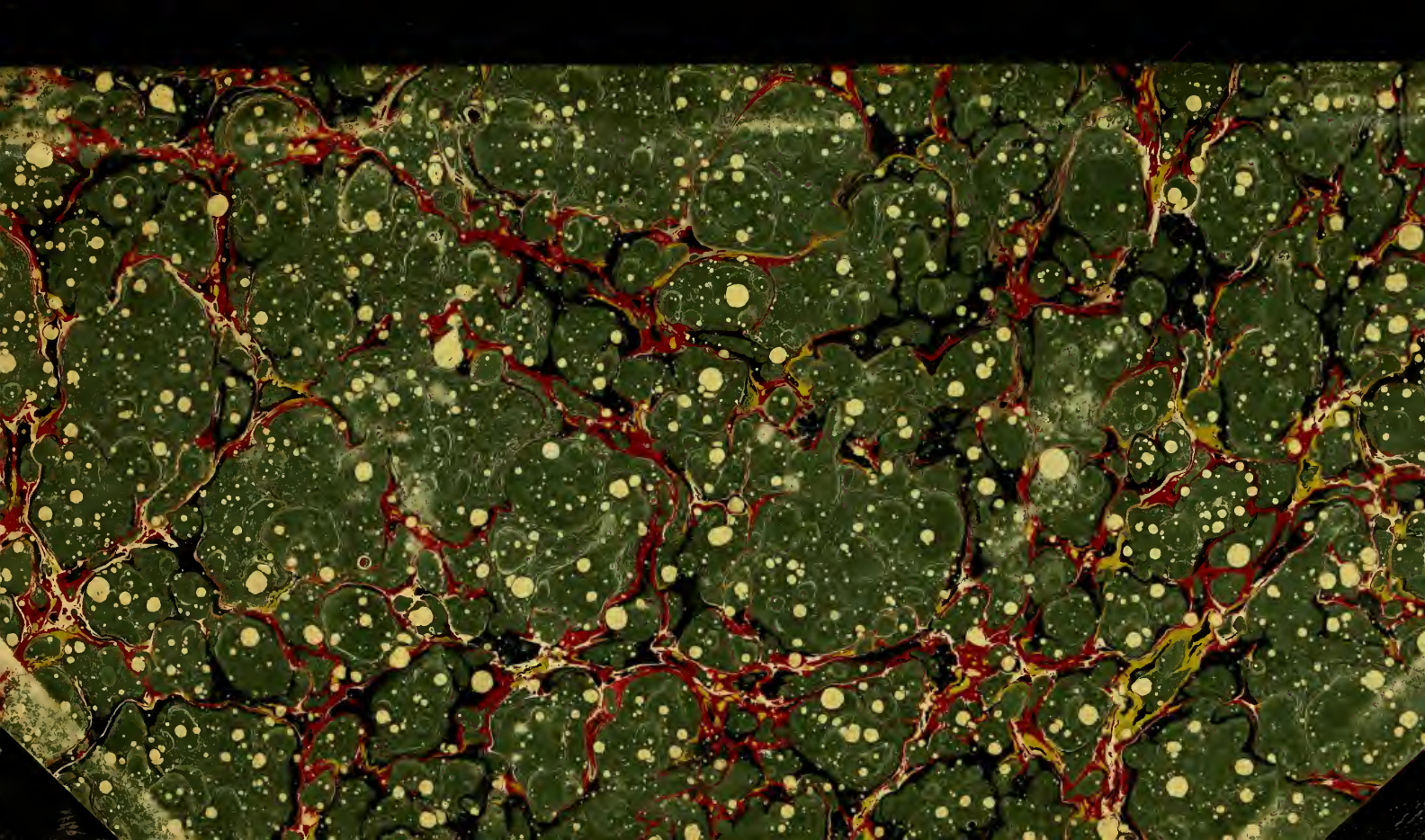
WENDELL.—Ballard, Daniel. Whittaker, A. G.—2

WESTBORO.—White, Samuel N. White, Mrs. S. N.—2

WILLIAMSBURG.—Bartlett, Newman W. Graves, Levi N.—2

WILMINGTON, Vt.—Smith, Dr. N. W. Smith, Mrs. N. W.—2

WORCESTER.—Cummings, Rev. E. A. Cummings, Mrs. E. A.—2

SUMMARY OF MEMBERS.

Honorary Members,	14
Male Life Members,	786
Female Life Members,	323
Whole number,	1123
Deceased,	67
Number of Members living,	1056